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Professional and Business Cards not exceeding four lines, one year,.....$8 00
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Advertisements not marked with the number of insertions desired, will be continued till forbid and charged according to these terms.


# Select Poetry.

### THE LIGHTHOUSE OF THE SOUL.

BY JOHN J. MORRIS.

A lighthouse stood upon a sandy shore,
Where tempests howl, and seas their fury pour;
A while its lantern with revolving light
Directed true the sailor's wandering sight;
*But for a while* the sea encroached the strand—
The building wrested from the yielding sand—
Darkness and death upon its ruins hung,
And tempests howled, and winds in fury sung,

There is a Lighthouse on our nature's shore,
And thousand souls its lasting light adore;
Eternal, deep, the strong foundations lie—
The light reflected is Christ's love on high.
Far o'er the sea, where most we need its ray,
It guides our bark to heaven's salubrious bay:
Still stands secure, and shall its purpose prove,
Till all the ransomed are restored above.

### A Few Short Years--And Then.

A few short years—and then
The dream of life will be
Like shadows of a morning cloud,
In its reality!

A few short years—and then
The idols loved the best
Will pass in all their pride away,
As sinks the sun to rest!

A few short years—and then
Our young hearts may be reft
Of ev'ry hope, and find no gleam
Of childhood's sunshine left!

A few short years—and then
Impatient of its bliss;
The weary soul shall seek on high
A better home than this!

# A Select Story.

### How An Advertisement Got a Wife.

[From Once a Week.]

"Tobacco is the tomb of love," writes a modern novelist of high standing; but, with every respect for his authority, I beg to say it was quite the contrary in my case.

Twenty-two years ago I was sitting by my fire-side, totting up innumerable pages of my bachelor's housekeeping-book, taking exercise in arithmetic on long columns of "petty cash"—comprising items for carrots and Bath-bricks, metal tacks and mutton chops—until tired, and wearied, I arrived at the sum total, and jerked the book on the mantle-piece.—Nearly at the same time I placed my hand in the pocket of my dressing-gown, drew out a leather case, and lit a principe. Well, having lit the principe, I placed my feet on the fender and sighed, exhausted by my long job of domestic accounts. I was then in business—'twas a small wholesale business then, 'tis a large one now—yet one morning's totting of carrots and Bath-bricks, of metal tacks and mutton chops, would tire me a thousand times more than twenty-four hours of honest ledger-work. I sighed, not from love, but from labor, for, to tell you the truth, I had never been in love. Is this to go on forever? thought I, as I took my third whiff, and looked dreamily through the thin smoke as it ascended between me and a large print of the capture of Gibraltar which hung over the chimney-piece. Am I to spend my prime in totting up parsnips, and computing carrots, and comptrolling washing-bills? I sighed again, and in the act, off flew the button of my neck-band, as though some superior power had seasonably sent the accident to remind me of my helplessness.

The button settled the business; though as it slipped down inside my shirt, and passed with its mother-o'-pearl coldness over my heart, it for a moment threatened to chill my matrimonial resolution. I pitied my own lonely state, and pity, we know, is akin to love. But how was the matter to be accomplished? Most men of my age would already have adjusted their inclination to some object; so that having made up their mind and counted the cost, little more would have remained to be done than to decide upon the day and lay hold upon the license. This however, was not the case with me. I had been too much occupied, too idle, or too indolent to devote time or make the effort to "form an attachment." It was through no disinclination or difficulty to be pleased; for had any young lady of moderately agreeable powers taken the trouble, she might have married me long ere then. I should even have been grateful to her for taking the trouble off my hands, but I was too bashful to adopt the initiative.

I was a bashful man. This weakness came from the same cause as my Uncle Toby's, namely a want of acquaintance with female society, which want arose from another cause in my case, namely, too close an application to business.

Accordingly I thought of an advertisement; yet with no practical design of doing business, but, as I persuaded myself, for a joke. So I scratched with a pencil on the back of a letter the following:

WANTED, A WIFE.—None but the principles need apply. The advertiser does not require cash, but only a companion. He is six-and-twenty, and tired of single, he thinks he can settle down to married life. As men go, believes he has a moderate share of temper, and want of time is his only reason for having recourse to the newspapers. He has enough means for himself and second party, and is willing to treat at once. He is quite aware that a great many attempts to convert his honest intentions into an extravagant joke will be made, but he warns all rash intruders. If he finds a man hardy enough to make sport of his affections, he will thrash him—if a woman, he will forgive her. He has a heart for the sincere, a horsewhip for the impertinent. In either case, all applications will be promptly attended to, if addressed to P. P., to the office of this paper.

I felt proud of my composition, and puffed away at my principe with a vague glee and anticipation of something coming out of it.—had no very great idea that anything but fun would result; and I certainly had not the slightest notion of involving myself in a personal collision with any one. Still the presentiment that it was not destined to be all a barren joke pressed upon me. On Saturday the advertisement appeared, and I heard its style canvassed by all my friends, and it was jokingly suggested by more than one that I was the domestically destitute individual who put it forth.

On Monday morning I sent a boy to the newspaper office for P. P.'s letters. I expected he might be followed by some curious and inquisitive persons; so I told him on his way back to call at a bachelor neighbor's of mine for a book. The trick told. The lad was followed by some persons who never lost sight of him until they ran him to my friend's and then they went back and announced that he was the advertiser. I thus discharged in full one or two practical jokes which my neighbor had played upon me. The answers were of the usual character—several seeking to elicit my name, and still more suggesting places of meeting, where I was to exhibit myself with a flower in my button-hole and a white handkerchief in my hand. One only looked like business. It was from a lady, who proposed an interview in a neighboring city, about forty miles north. She said there was something so frank and straightforward in my advertisement that she was convinced it was real, and she could rely upon my keeping her name secret, if, after we met, nothing came of the meeting. She would, therefore, see me at the ———, at ———, on a certain day, and if mutual approbation did not follow the interview, why there was no harm done.

Most people would have put this down as a trap to give me a journey for nothing. I did not. A presentiment impelled me to accept and keep the engagement.

This was in the old coaching days, when a man had time to make an acquintance in forty miles, not as now, when you are at your journey's end before you have looked round your company in a railway carriage. There were but two inside—myself and a pleasant, talkative, honest-faced, elderly gentleman.—Shy and timid in female society, I was yet esteemed, animated and agreeable enough amongst my own sex. We had no trouble, therefore, in making ourselves agreeable to one another, so much so, that as the coach, approached G——, and the old gentleman learned that I meant to stop there that night, he asked me to waive ceremony and have a cup of tea with him after I had dined at my hotel. My "fair engagement" was not till next day, and as I liked the old gentleman, I accepted his offer.

After my pint of sherry, I brushed my hair and went in search of my coach companion and my promised cup of tea. I had no difficulty in finding him out, for he was a man of substance and some importance in the place. I was shown into the drawing-room. My old friend received me heartily, and introduced me to his wife and five daughters. "All spinsters, sir," said he, "young ladies whom an undiscriminating world seems disposed to leave upon my hands."

"If we don't sell, papa," said the eldest, who, with her sisters seemed to reflect her father's fun, "it is not for want of puffing, for all your introductions are advertisements."

At the mention of this last word I felt a little discomposed, and almost regretted my engagement for the next day, when that very night, perhaps, my providential opportunity had arrived.

I need not trouble my readers with all our sayings and doings during tea; suffice it to say that I found them a very pleasant, friendly family, and was surprised to find I forgot all my shyness and timidity, encouraged by their good tempered ease and conversation. They did not inquire whether I was married or single, for where there are five young unmated daughters the question might seem invidious. I, however, in the freedom of the moment, volunteered the information of my bachelorhood; I thought I had no sooner communicated the fact than the girls passed round a glance of arch intelligence from one to the other. I cannot tell you how odd I felt at the moment. My sensations were between pleasure and confusion, as a suspicion crossed my mind, and helped, I felt, to color my cheek. Presently, however, the eldest, with an assumed indifference which cost her an effort, asked me where I was staying.

"At the —— hotel," I answered with some embarrassment.

It was with difficulty they restrained a laugh, they bit their lips, and I had no longer a suspicion—I was certain. So after having some music, when I rose to depart, I mustered courage as I bid them good-by, to say to the eldest—

"Shall P. P. consider this *the* interview?"

A blush of conscious guilt, I should rather say innocence, told me I had sent my random arrow to the right quarter; so I pressed the matter no further at that moment, but I did her hand.

I remained at my hotel next day until an hour after the appointed time, but no one made their appearance. "Then," thought I, brushing my hair and adjusting my cravat, "since the mountain will not come to Mohammed, Mohammed must go to the mountain;" so I walked across to my old friends. The young ladies were all in. The eldest was engaged with some embroidery at the window. I had, therefore, an opportunity, as I leant over the frame, to whisper—

"S. S. is not punctual."

The crimson in her face and neck was now so deep, that a skeptic himself would no longer doubt. I need say no more—that evening in her father's garden, she confessed that she and her sisters had conspired to bring me up to G—— on a fool's errand, never meaning, of course, to keep the engagement.

"Then," said I, "since you designed to take me in, you must consent to make me happy."

"And what did she say, papa?" asks my second daughter, who is now looking over my shoulder as I write.

"Why, you little goose, she promised to be your mamma, and she has kept her word."

### The Dog and His Master.

A farmer of Cheshire once had a dog, remarkable for courage, intelligence, and other good qualities; but there was one fault about him which was inexcusable—he was deficient in probity. Certain sheep would disappear from time to time in a mysterious manner from the farmer's fold. The wolves could not be accused of the theft, for there are no wolves in England, we all know. The honest countryman had his suspicions, and it was not long before the true offender was discovered and punished according to his deserts. But the dog did not reform, and his next offence subjected him to a far severer chastisement. He was whipped within an inch of his life, and left for dead on the same spot where he had committed his depredations. He was so far alive, however, as to be able to limp towards some neighboring underwood, where, thanks to the strength of his constitution, the energy of his character, and, perhaps, the absence of all medical interference, in a short time nothing remained of his wounds save the scars.

But what could his recovery avail him?—He believed himself expelled forever from his master's presence—he considered himself unworthy of forgiveness, and despaired of ever correcting his irresistible *penchant* for mutton. In fine, he decamped from his native village, and after wandering a long while, finished his rambles by enrolling in a band of highwaymen.

Two or three years after, the farmer of Cheshire chanced to be journeying in an unfrequented part of the country. Night and a storm overtook him near an isolated and suspicious-looking inn. He entered it. An old woman and three men were seated before a fire, whilst a huge dog was turning the spit. The farmer recognized his old attendant in the latter, and advanced to fondle it. The animal growled furiously, showed his teeth, and was about to spring upon the stranger. The inmates of the tavern interposed, and the dog, repulsed, resumed his culinary functions. The new comer, having supped, retired to the apartment allotted him.

He was preparing to undress when a low barking at the door induced him to listen.—He opened it, and the canine turnspit entered. The dog was no longer surley and ferocious, but meek and gentle, crouching at the feet of his old master, licking his hands, and asking pardon, as distinctly as he could for his late conduct. After returning him his caresses, the man of Cheshire wished to be rid of his presence. The dog refused to retire. The traveler finally consented to his remaining, and rose to shut the door. This the dog opposed, seizing the flaps of his coat between his teeth and striving to drag him out of the room. The farmer did not know what to make of all this. He thought it strange, that when he went towards the bed, the dog should drag him towards the door—and when he appeared on the point of leaving the chamber, that the creature should exhibit such lively demonstrations of joy. Where was he? In an isolated house, situated in the midst of a solitary moor. The individuals who welcomed him on his arrival were not possessed of physiognomies calculated to do away his unfavorable suspicions. Might he not be even now, in a den of thieves? This, anyhow, was his final conclusion. He then armed himself with a brace of pistols, opened the shutters, took the clothes from off the bed, tied them from the window, and placed the lamp in the chimney. Having taken these precautions, he barricaded the door and awaited the result.

He did not wait long. At the touch of a spring a trap door opened beneath the bed, and the latter slipped down out of sight.

At this occurrence our farmer let himself down by the clothes which he had tied to the window, and ran at full speed to the nearest village. The inhabitants armed themselves, and accompanied him to the inn. It was soon surrounded, and the bandits were arrested.—Search was made under the guidance of the dog, and connected with the trap door was found a vault, where visable proofs were exhibited both in their guilt and cruelty.

The farmer gratefully took back his preserver, and never had occasion to beat him afterwards; he having overcome his old propensity of sheep-stealing, and acquired habits of honor and integrity in a school of thieves.

### Sleep.

[From the Country Gentleman and Cultivator.]

"Tired Nature's sweet restorer, balmy sleep."

Winter is the night of nature; and when we say that the streams are frozen, and the quilt of snow is upon the face of the earth, it is true, both in a figurative and literal sense. Sleep is indispensable to life and motion; rest is necessary for man, animals, and even nature, to a limited extent; and the night of winter is succeded by the morning of spring and the beauteous day of summer.

No fact which has been developed by studying the beautiful phenomena of vegetable life is more interesting than that plants require sleep. To be sure, we know that night comes to plants as to men, and leaves them in utter darkness; and the morning glory gives us an instance of flowers opening their petals with the light of day, plainly showing that during the night the law of rest has been obeyed. It is related of Linnæus, that nothing displayed his love for botany more than his floral clock, which consisted of a number of plants formed in a half circle around his writing table which opened their flowers each at a certain moment, revealing at a glance the hour of the day with exact precision. Some plants exhibit signs of sleep more prominently than others. Leaves of the clover, lucerne and others, close as the sun approaches the horizon; and this characteristic is particularly striking and beautiful in the honey locust. The beautifully formed leaves close in pairs as the shades of evening approach, remaining in this position until sun-rise the next morning, when they expand to the fullest extent. So of your common chick-week, of which a modern botanical writer said: "At the coming on of night, the leaves of this delicate plant which are in pairs, begin to close towards each other, and when the sleeping attitude is completed these folded leaves embrace in their upper surfaces, the rudiments of the young shoots; and the uppermost pair, but one, at the end of the stalk are furnished with longer stalks than the others, so they can close upon the terminating pair and protect the end of the shoot." So all plants have their fitful naps, and may be said to sleep, although governed by modifications of the same law. The daisy opens with the sun; the dandelion opens at half-past five, and closes at nine; the scarlet pimpernel waits until noon-day, and dislikes the rain so keenly, that it closes its leaves on the approach of a shower, opening them as it passes by; and the white lotus opens when the sun rises, and closes when it sets.

Trees also have a natural period of growth, and then an appointed time of sleep and rest, from which they will not be awakened.—With the fall of the leaves in autumn sleep commences, and although the Indian summer time may intervene ere the closing of the year, and weeks of mild weather come on in January, yet they are undisturbed.—Experiments have been made by careful nursery-men with lilacs, spiræas and other plants quite easily excited, and it has been found that if they are taken up in the fall, and placed in a warm green-house, constantly exposed to heat, light and moisture, they will not start for at least a month. Hot-house grapes require a sleep of from two to three months; and a heat of 40 degrees which is required to start them before they have "gone to sleep," must be 20 degrees higher to perform the same results during their time of rest.

The winter rest or "sleep" of insects, is a subject full of interest to every lover of nature. In some animals life seems extinct; and often when cutting into a hollow or decayed log in the winter time, the writer has come across the home of the ants, each inhabitant of which seemed as lifeless and unfeeling as the wood itself. Here arises questions of great attractiveness, in regard to their sleep of winter. Naturalists have proved to us that ants do not hoard up food for winter use, as has been supposed; for when the temperature is below freezing point they cluster together in a state of torpidity; and when above this point, they pursue their usual avocations. Their food at such periods, is found in the saccharine juice which exudes from the bodies of the plant-lice or aphides, of which ants are very fond. "In fact," says Kirby, "the aphides are their milch cattle, which willingly render to them their liquid honey." In the fall, many insects seek refuge beneath the bark of trees, retire into crevices, or bore deep into the ground. The bat, the snake, the lizard, the frog, the snail, all fall into a deep sleep during our cold season, and although they require no food, yet life is not extinct, and the temperature of the body is the same as that of the surrounding atmosphere; and this sleep, or as naturalists call it hybernation, is the means of life to a large list of animals. Smellie, in his "Philosophy of Natural History," says: "It is not improbable that this winter lethargy acts in some measure like sleep, in refreshing and invigorating the system, and may be necessary to the constitution of some animals."—Snakes have frequently been placed in an ice house in their torpid state, and after remaining there a period of three years and a half, have readily recovered at the end of that time.

A single thought. We see in the winter sleep of such animals as are not able to endure the cold of the season, nor to procure a sufficient supply of food, and yet unable to migrate to warmer latitudes, a wise and wonderful provision of nature in giving them this sleep, as the great resource for their preservation.

### A Beautiful Extract.

It was night. Jerusalem slept as quietly amid her hills as a child upon the breast of its mother. The noiseless sentinel stood like a statue at his post, and the philosopher's lamp burned dimly in the recess of his chamber.

But a dark night was abroad upon the earth. A mortal darkness involved the nations in its unlighted shadows. Reason shed a faint glimmering over the minds of men, like the cold and insufficient shining of a distant star. The immortality of man's spiritual nature was known, his relations unto Heaven undiscovered, and his future destiny obscured in a cloud of mystery.

It was at this period that two forms of etherial mould hovered about the land of God's chosen people. They seemed like sister angels sent to earth on some embassy of love.

The one of majestic statue and well formed limb, which her snowy drapery hardly concealed, in her erect bearing and steady eye, exhibited the highest degree of strength and confidence. Her right arm was extended in an impressive gesture upwards where hight appeared to have placed her darkest pavillion, while on the left reclined her delicate companion; in form and countenance the contrast of the other, for she was drooping like a flower when moistened with refreshing dews, and her bright but troubled eyes scanned the air with ardent, but varying glances. Suddenly a light like the sun flashed out from the heavens, and Faith and Hope hailed with exulting songs the ascending star of Bethlehem.

Years rolled away, and the stranger was seen in Jerusalem. He was a meek, unassuming man, whose happiness seemed to consist in acts of benevolence to the human race. There were deep traces of sorrow on his countenance, though no one knew why he grieved, for he lived in the practice of every virtue, and was loved by all the good and wise. By and by it was rumored that the stranger worked miracles; that the blind saw, the dumb spake, the dead reaped, the ocean moderated its chafing tide; and the very thunders articulated, he is the Son of God. Envy assailed him to death. Slowly, and thickly girded, he ascended the hill of Calvary.—A heavy cross bent him to the earth. But Faith leaned on his arm, and Hope, dipping her pinions in his blood, mounted to the skies.

☞ By the removal of prized and cherished earthly props and refuges, God unfold more of his own tender


# The Globe.

WILLIAM LEWIS, —PERSEVERE.— Editor and Proprietor.

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### The Book of Thanks.

"I feel so vexed and out of temper with Ben," cried Mark, "that I really must—

"Do something in revenge?" inquired his cousin Cecilia.

"No, look over my book of Thanks."

"What's that," said Cecilia, as she saw him turning over the leaves of a copy-book, nearly full of writing, in a round text hand.

"Here it is," said Mark, then read aloud! March 7. Ben lent me his new hat.

Here again: Jan 4. When I lost my shilling Ben made it up kindly. "Well," observed the boy, turning down the leaf, "Ben is a good boy after all?"

"What do you note down in that book?" said Cecilia, looking over his shoulder with some curiosity.

"All the kindnesses that are ever shown me, you would wonder how many there are. I find a great deal of good from marking them down. I do not forget them as I might do, if I only trusted to my memory, so I hope that I am not often ungrateful, and when I am cross or out of temper, I almost always feel good humored again, if I only look over my book."

"I wonder what sort of things you put down," said Cecilia. Let me glance over a page."

"Mrs. Wade asked me to spend the whole day at her house, and made me very happy, indeed."

"Mr. Philips gave me five shillings."

"Old Martha Page asked after me every day when I was ill."

"Why do you put father and mother at the top of the page?" asked Cecilia.

"O, they show me so much kindness that I cannot put it all down, so I must write their names to remind myself of the great debt of love. I know that I can never repay it. And see what I have put at the beginning of my book: "Every good gift is from above;" this is to make me remember that all the kind friends whom I have, were given to me by the Lord, and that while I am grateful to them, I should, first of all, be thankful to him."

I think that such of my readers as have ability and time, would find it a capital plan to keep a Book of Thanks and may such as cannot write them down yet, keep a Book of Remembrance of past kindnesses in their hearts.

### The Apple Tree Borer---A Remedy.

Henry Dull, of Pennsylvania, gives the following account of his method of preventing the ravages of the borer, which is both economical and easily tried, anywhere and on any farm:

I planted an apple orchard eighteen years ago, and the trees thrived very well for five or six years, when they began to droop and look sickly. Upon examining them I found the borer in great numbers, having done considerable damage, and some of them appeared to be past recovery. I went to work and took them out. After removing them I was about to apply coal tar; but I was told that it would be a worse enemy than the borer. I thought awhile, and decided to apply urine from the cow stable, having tanks and appliances to secure all this valuable liquid manure, as every farmer should have. I applied this copiously around the bottom of the trees, and washed the trunks thoroughly. The result is that I have not a borer in my orchard, and the trees have completely recovered and give me abundant crops.

I have been using this remedy for three years, and it has well repaid me for the labor required; and I think I can commend it confidently to my brother farmers, who will first carefully remove the borer, and properly apply it, say twice a year afterwards.

It will be seven years this Spring since I planted five apple trees. Three of the five were attacked by the borer, killing one, and the other two looked very sickly. I removed the worms, and upon the remaining four used the urine freely; they recovered and bore this season very fine fruit.

Three years ago the coming Spring, I planted thirty-six apple trees, and at once applied the urine copiously, and there is not, to my knowledge, a single borer in the whole of them; besides they have grown and looked remarkably well. Some of my neighbors who planted trees at the same time, obtained at the same nursery, complain of the depredations of the borer.

### A Good Anecdote.

Old Parson B——, who presided over a little flock in one of the back towns in the State of M——, was, without any exception, the most eccentric divine we ever knew.—His eccentricities were carried as far in the pulpit as out of it. An instance we will relate:

Among the church members was one who invariably made a practice of leaving ere the parson was two-thirds through his sermon.—This was practised so long that after a while it became a matter of course, and no one, save the divine, seemed to take notice of it.—And he at length told Brother P. that such a thing must be needles, but P. said at that hour his family needed his services at home, and he must do it, nevertheless. On leaving church he always took a round about course, which, by some mysterious means, always brought him in close proximity to the village tavern, which he would enter, "and thereby hangs a tale."

Parson B—— learned from some source that P.'s object in leaving church was to obtain a "dram," and he determined to stop his leaving and disturbing the congregation in future, if such a thing was possible.

The next Sabbath Brother P. left his seat at the same time, and started for the door, when Parson B—— exclaimed:

"Brother P."

P., on being addressed, stopped short, and gazed towards the pulpit.

"Brother P.," continued the Parson, "there is no need of your leaving church at this time, as I passed the tavern this morning, I made arrangements with the landlord to keep your toddy hot until church was out."

The surprise and mortification of the brother can hardly be imagined.

☞ Never say "I can't." truth and act honestly.

### The Contented Farmer.

Once upon a time, Frederick, King of Prussia, surnamed "Old Fritz," took a ride, and espied an old farmer plowing his acre by the way side, cheerily singing his melody.

"You must be well off, old man," said the king. "Does this acre belong to you, on which you so industriously labor?"

"No, sir," replied the farmer, who knew not that it was the king.

"I am not so rich as that, I plow for wages."

"How much do you get a day?" asked the king farther.

"Eight groschen," (about twenty cents) said the farmer.

"That is not much," replied the king; "can you get along with this?"

"Get along and have something left."

"How is that?"

The farmer smiled and said—"Well if I must tell you; two groschen for myself and wife; and with two I pay my old debts; two I lend away, and two I give away for the Lord's sake."

"This is a mystery which I cannot solve," replied the king.

"Then I will solve it for you," said the farmer.

"I have two old parents at home, who kept me when I was weak and needed help, and now that they are weak and need help I keep them. This is my debt, towards which I pay two groschen a day. The third pair of groschen, which I lend away, I spend for my children, that they may learn something good and receive a Christian instruction. This will come handy to me and my wife when we get old. With the last two groschen I maintain two sick sisters, whom I would not be compelled to keep—this I give for the Lord's sake."

The king, well pleased with his answer, said—

"Bravely spoken, old man. Now I will also give you something to guess. Have you ever seen me before?"

"Never," said the farmer.

"In less than five minutes you shall see me fifty times, and carry in your pocket fifty of my likenesses."

"This is a riddle which I cannot unravel," said the farmer.

"Then I will do it for you," replied the king.

Thrusting his hand into his pocket, and counting him fifty bran new gold pieces into his hand, stamped with his royal likeness, he said to the astonished farmer, who knew not what was coming—

"The coin is genuine, for it also comes from our Lord God, and I am his paymaster. I bid you adieu."—*German Reformed Messenger.*

### Farmers and Their Wives.

Said a young person to a lady who sat holding her child, "Now what good will all your education do you? You have spent so much time in study, graduated with high honors, learned music and painting, and now only married a farmer. Why do you not teach a school or do something to benefit others with your talents, or if you choose to marry, why not take a teacher, a clergyman, or some professional man? But as it is, you did not need so much learning for a rural life."

The lady replied, "You do not look very far into the future. Do you see this boy on my lap? I need all the study, all the discipline, both of mind and body, that I could get in order that I might train him aright.—You see I have the first impressions to make on the fair blank of his pure heart, and unless my mind was first cultivated, my own heart first purified, how could I well perform the task now placed before me? And besides, do you not suppose that farmers have hearts like other men, tastes just as pure, because they guide the plow and till the soil for their support? Do you not suppose their minds are just as capable of cultivation and expansion as other men? Have they no love of the beautiful in nature, or art? Cannot good paintings be just as much admired on their walls as others, or does the evening hour never pass pleasantly with them when they gather around the piano after a day's labor is finished? Ah, my young friend, you have made a sad mistake in your reckoning."

Of all the occupations give me that of a farmer. It is the most beautiful; his life is free from care, his sleep sweeter, his treasures safer. A farmer need not be a slave to any, for he has none to please but himself. Not so with almost any tradesman, mechanic or professional man. They have more to do with the world at large, and have all manner of persons to deal with, so they have need of the patience of Job to live. They are well aware that they must not freely speak their minds at all times; that if they do they will lose their custom; for they depend upon the people for a living, therefore, they are the servants of all. Then what can be desired more—what is more peaceful, prosperous, honest, healthful, than a farmer's life.

### Parental Sympathy.

Parents express too little sympathy for their children; the effect of this is lamentable.

"How your children love you! I would give the world to have my children so devoted to me!" said a mother to one who did not regard the time given to her children as so much capital wasted. Parents err fatally when they grudge the time necessary for their children's amusement and instruction; for no investment brings so sure and so rich returns.

The child's love is holy; and if the parent does not fix that love himself, he deserves to lose it, and in after-life to bewail his poverty of heart.

The child's heart is full of love, and it must gush out toward somebody or something. If the parent is worthy of it, and possesses it, he is blest; and the child is safe. When the child loves worthy persons, and receives their sympathy, he is less liable to be influenced by the undeserving; for in his soul are models of excellence, with which he compares others.

Any parent can descend from his chilling dignity, and freely answer the child's questions, talking familiarly and tenderly with him; and when the little one wishes help, the parent should come out of his abstractions and cheerfully help him. Then his mind will return to his speculations elastic, and it will act with force. All parents can find a few minutes occasionally, during the day, to read little stories to the children, and to illustrate the respective tendencies of good and bad feelings. They can talk to them about flowers, birds, trees, about angels, and about God.

They can show interest in their sports, determining the character of them. What is a surer way than this binding the child to the parent? When you have made a friend of a child you may congratulate yourself you have a friend for life.

☞ "Father, did you ever have another wife besides mother?" "No, my son, what possesses you to ask such a question." "Because, I saw in the family Bible where you married Anna Dominy, 1838, and that isn't mother, for her name is Sally Smith."

# THE GLOBE.

## HUNTINGDON, PA.

Wednesday, March 21, 1860.



BLANKS! BLANKS! BLANKS!

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FOR PRESIDENT,

# STEPHEN A. DOUGLAS,

[Subject to the decision of the Charleston Convention.]

**DEMOCRATIC STATE NOMINATION.**

FOR GOVERNOR,

# HENRY D. FOSTER,

OF WESTMORELAND.

☞ *READ THE NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.* ☜

### Presidential Calculations---The Duty of the Charleston Convention.

Upon the Democratic National Convention, which is to assemble at Charleston on the 23d of April, a great responsibility will rest. Upon the duty of that Convention the Chicago *Times* has some very sensible and well-timed remarks which we adopt and submit to our readers. They should be placed in the hands of every delegate to Charleston and carefully read and considered. The *Times* says:—The Republican party, is indulging in large expectations of success in the approaching Presidential election. These expectations are, however, entertained by them, with one proviso, namely, that Stephen A. Douglas, is not the candidate of the Democratic party. If he is not, the leaders of the Opposition are confident of the election of their candidate. What are the reasons for the faith that is in them? The whole number of electoral votes will be three hundred and three—necessary to a choice, one hundred and fifty-two. It is admitted that the Democracy will carry the Southern States, representing one hundred and twenty votes; to this we may safely add Oregon and California, being seven votes, and giving the Democracy one hundred and twenty-seven votes to start with, and requiring twenty-five votes to carry the election. Where are these twenty-five votes to come from? New York (thirty-five) alone is enough; so is Pennsylvania, (twenty-seven votes) Indiana, (thirteen votes) and Illinois, (eleven votes,) with either New Jersey, Connecticut, New Hampshire, Iowa, Wisconsin or Minnesota, will give us the requisite number. Can we obtain the votes of either, and how many of these States, and how? New York, Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Connecticut, New Hampshire, Iowa, Wisconsin and Minnesota, are in the hands of the enemy, and although we might get the vote of Indiana and Illinois, we still would fail of an election. Now, is there a man in the Democratic party so demented as to suppose that, with a slavery protection platform, or a slavery protection candidate, any one of the States we have indicated above, can be redeemed from Republican thraldom? Or can any man suppose this can be done in the present excited state of public feeling by nominating some half-way, namby-pamby candidate, whose chief recommendation is the obscurity in which his life has hitherto passed away? With Seward as the Republican nominee, (and the signs of the times indicating his selection as the Republican standard bearer are to significant to be disregarded,) would there be any hope of carrying New York for a Democratic candidate who was either out and out committed to the new fangled doctrine in regard to slavery, or who, having been non-committed thus far, might foolishly expect to wriggle into the chair of State without a declaration of his views on that point until after the election? Could Pennsylvania be carried under such circumstances? Could Minnesota, or Iowa, or any one of the States whose electoral vote is necessary to a Democratic victory (and we have assumed that Illinois and Indiana would go for the Democratic nominee)?

Had these States been opposition for so long a time that a reaction might be reasonably supposed to have set in, the belief would be more sensible that their redemption could be accomplished, even with a candidate such as we have mentioned, but as the matter stands now, it is utterly impossible.

And yet nobody doubts that it is within the power of the Charleston Convention to prevent the election of a Republican president in 1860 and to preserve the peace and harmony of the Union. That Convention has only to give force and effect to the unmistakable will of the great majority of the party by the nomination of Stephen A. Douglas for the Presidency and the reaffirmance of the Cincinnati platform, and the success of the Democracy is certain! The popular preference is concentrated on Judge Douglas, and the masses would ratify his nomination at the polls as certainly as it is made.

Indiana, Illinois, Iowa, Minnesota, and New Jersey (to say nothing of the great States of New York, Ohio, and Pennsylvania, and Wisconsin, Connecticut, and New Hampshire, all of which we believe he would carry) would cast their votes for him as surely as the sun rises and sets upon election day; and their votes, with the admitted Democratic strength of which we have spoken, would elect him triumphantly.

We are sincere in our belief that if Judge Douglas is nominated at Charleston, he will be elected by the largest majority that has been given in the last twenty years—except, possibly, in 1852.

If the elevation of a sectional party to power in the federal government is fraught with hazzard to the Union, is it not the first duty of the Democratic party to take such action in the premises as will prevent the possibility of an occurrence so calamitous?—That possibility can be certainly prevented by the nomination of Mr. Douglas. Perhaps it may be done with some other man, but it is certain with him, and can we at this juncture afford to run any unnecessary risks?—There can be but one answer to this question. Let the name of Stephen A. Douglas be inscribed on the National Democratic banner, and the contest of 1860 is from that moment won! From that moment all fears of the triumph of Republicanism are at an end! and henceforth the glorious flag of this mighty nation will float over a united and happy country, reposing on the protecting power and justice of its government and sustained by the strong hands and gallant hearts of a vast majority of the American people.

### The Presidency.

That staunch old Democratic paper, the *Doylestown Democrat*, edited by Col. W. W. H. Davis, comes to us this week with the name of Stephen A. Douglas flying at its mast-head. The *Democrat* says:—

We place at the head of our columns, this week, the name of Stephen A. Douglas, of Illinois, as our choice for the Presidency.—The advocacy of the claims of this distinguished gentleman for the first place in the gift of the American people is no new thing with us, as every one knows who reads the *Democrat*. During the last two years our columns have contained editorials, from time time, in his favor, and down to this present writing, nothing has transpired to cause us to change our mind.

Our reasons for favoring the nomination of Mr. Douglas for President, are few, and can be briefly given. In the first place he is the strongest man, by all odds, in the Democratic party, and, under the present view of the case, we do not believe any other Democrat can be elected. He holds a place in the affections of the masses that is occupied by no other Presidential aspirant, and his name alone is a tower of strength to us. As a matter of policy, only, he should be the nominee. But our adherence to, and preference for, Judge Douglas, are based upon something above the mere matter of expediency. We like him, nay, we admire him, for his devotion to principle. Through all the vicissitudes of party politics for the last three years, and for that matter during his whole life, he has never deviated from the honored principles of our party; but has advocated them with a manliness and boldness that have won him the admiration of his bitterest revilers. He has always stood fair and square upon the platform, and neither the blandishments of power nor the threats of his foes, have caused him to turn aside from the path of duty and right. He has ever held our banner aloft, in the thickest of the fight, and instead of waiting for the assault of the enemy, he has invariably met them upon their own battlements, and there contended for victory. He has never been known to forsake a principle, or desert a friend; and the cherished creed of our party is the political lamp which lights his pathway.

When we say that Judge Douglas is the strongest candidate, by far, presented for the Presidency, we make no idle assertion.—All the western and north-western States have instructed their delegates to vote for him at the Charleston Convention, and there is scarce a doubt but that he will also receive the vote of every New England State, some of them being instructed for him, and perhaps New York, upon the first ballot. His friends have carried the city of Baltimore, and his prospects are the best for a united delegation from Maryland. The idea, which his enemies have put forth, that he has no strength in the South, is being contradicted daily by political events in that section of the Union. Every mail brings us new indication of his increasing popularity in the slave States, and the people there are rapidly becoming convinced that he is the only man who can lead the Democracy to victory against the legions of the Republican army. Within the last few days, four leading journals in the South, viz: the *Columbus* (Ga.) *Corner-Stone*, *Selma* (Ala.) *Sentinel*, *Lynchburg* (Va.) *Republican*, and *Athens* (Ala.) *Herald*, have come to his defence, and advocate his claims. His friends in that section of the Union are rapidly growing in strength and numbers, and as the people themselves see the necessity of his nomination, they are overruling the politicians and enlisting under his banner.

In this State, the feeling in favor of Douglas is increasing much more rapidly than we expected. We saw enough at Reading to satisfy us that the masses are with him, and the politicians, in view of his increasing popularity, are becoming more and more kindly disposed toward him. We know of no other Democrat, save, probably, Andrew Johnson, of Tennessee, who can carry enough of the free States to ensure the victory; and in Pennsylvania, with Henry D. Foster as his co-standard bearer, he would sweep the State from one end to the other. With Douglas, victory awaits us, but with any other man, we *fear* a defeat. The Republicans are alarmed at his strength, and in advance of the contest are using their utmost endeavors to break him down. Being well convinced that his nomination seals the fate of their party and candidate, they resort to the ungracious task of prejudicing him before the country—thus hoping to prevent his nomination. Their warfare, however, has the contrary effect, and even those who have not hitherto been his friends, are being convinced that he must be a reliable Democrat, else they would not make war upon him. Douglas is the "Coming Man," and the country needs his services.


☞ The hog cholera is raging in Natchez Co., Mississippi, very cheap and beautiful, at D. P. GWIN'S.


### The Voice of Wisdom!---A Manly Appeal for Justice!

[From the Harrisburg State Sentinel.]

We very much doubt whether ever before, in the history of our Commonwealth, there has been witnessed so overwhelming a change of public sentiment, as has, within the last few weeks taken place in regard to Stephen A. Douglas, the proscribed Senator from Illinois. The reaction in his favor is truly a wonderful feature in the political history of the State. Springing, as it does, spontaneously from the hearts of the people, its effect upon the future history of our party must be of the most happy nature. From all quarters of our State comes borne upon every breeze the earnest demand of the *people* in favor of this bold champion for our banner bearer in the fearful struggle upon which we are about to enter. Nor is this earnest cry for Douglas confined alone to the *people;* the Democratic *press*, too, with its iron-tongue, from all quarters of the State, comes with its thunder tones to join the fray.

The following able and manly appeal is from the pen of that gifted young champion, Wm. B. Sipes, Esq., editor of the *Record and Emporium*, published at Pottsville, Schuylkill county. Mr. Sipes was, until recently, the editor of the Philadelphia *Argus*, one of the most ultra Administration papers in this State, and his views, therefore, at this time, are entitled to great weight and consideration. Read what he says:

THE CHARLESTON CONVENTION.

The course pursued by the Reading Convention, in sending an able delegation to Charleston uninstructed, has placed the Democratic party of Pennsylvania in a fair position. The twenty-seven votes of this State, judiciously managed, must be a powerful force in the National Convention, and that they will be so cast cannot be doubted by any one who is familiar with the men who compose the Delegation, and who witnessed the harmony and enthusiasm of the masses assembled at Reading. The time for the gratification of personal feeling in this State has passed by. Our people have learned by experience the political evils which result from prejudiced and bigoted man-worship, and have expressed a firm determination hereafter to know no other course than that of honest devotion to great principles, regardless of personal considerations and preferences.

To any man who has carefully watched the current of popular feeling in the Northern States for the past two years, it is perfectly plain that the Democracy of those States, with rare exceptions, entertain but one opinion in regard to the subject of slavery in the Territories, which question must be the great issue in the Presidential contest of 1860, as it was in that of 1856. During the heated discussion which attended the introduction and disposition of the Lecompton Constitution, many were induced to take positions which their sober judgments in times of reason could not and did not sustain.—Thus it was that ruinous dissensions were created in the Democratic ranks which brought only defeat and disgrace. What originated in honest differences about questions on which men had the right to differ, soon degenerated into feelings of hatred and jealousy which severed not only political but private friendships. Many things were written and said on the Lecompton issue which have long since been regretted by their authors; and a knowledge of all those facts—a sad experience growing out of them—induced the Pennsylvania Democracy at Reading to sink forever the cause of all their late troubles and place themselves before the country a united and harmonious party, governed only by the dictates of patriotism, and standing fairly on those time-honored principles which have proved the ark of safety to our Union in years gone by.

We anticipate a similar course of action to the National Convention at Charleston. The popular sentiment demands such action, and we believe the delegates from this State at least will go there prepared to carry out this great wish of the American people. It cannot be denied that the very existence of our Confederacy has been endangered by the fruitless and foolish agitation of a merely local question during the past few years, and it behooves the Democracy of the country to allay the troubles which have caused this danger—to calm the angry waves of dissension, and to render once more the greatest governmental fabric ever reared in the name of liberty secure and permanent. That the National Democracy can do this is undoubted—that it will do it is most anxiously hoped for. Its success in next November will open the way for a return to better days, because such an event will crush, for a long time if not forever, the existence of those sectional, fanatical parties which have grown out of the diseased body politic and which have triumphed at the expense of much that is cherished in the bosoms of patriots.

The first great question, then, to be considered by our Delegates in the National Convention, is who is the strongest man to place before the country as the candidate of the National Democratic party? It is not who can carry the North or the South, or who can control the East or the West, but who can unite all these sections—can rally the Union-loving masses of every State around the Democratic standard, and lead them on to victory. *Such a man should receive the support of every truly patriotic delegate at Charleston without regard to past differences, and for such an one we hope and trust the vote of Pennsylvania will be cast solid.*

After carefully and calmly viewing the political aspect of the country as it has been developing itself with reference to the Charleston nomination for months past, we are convinced that there is but one man now prominently before the country as a candidate for the Presidency who possesses sufficient strength to secure a nomination and election at the hands of the Democratic party. That man is STEPHEN A. DOUGLAS, of Illinois. Our readers are aware that he has not been our first choice for this nomination. We have urged the claims of the chivalrous BRECKENRIDGE because we considered him one of the noblest types of American Statesmen—honest, talented, brave, and patriotic; but he has virtually retired from the contest by accepting the election to the United States Senate tendered him by the Legislature of Kentucky and by permitting the delegates from his own State to be instructed for a rival candidate. Among all the other Statesmen named for the nomination we can see no one who has the least prospect of success before the Convention, or who, if nominated there, could rally around him an enthusiastic and determined set of supporters in every section of the Union. There are among these aspirants many good and patriotic men—men who have gained the gratitude and respect of their countrymen by works of patriotism which history will perpetuate—*but they yet lack that hold upon the affections of the masses which would render their nomination equivalent to an election.* With Mr. Douglas this is not so. For fifteen years he has been in the front rank of Democratic Statesmen. He has identified himself with every great question, and he has done as much for the country as any one man now living. His chivalric spirit—his fearlessness—his ability, and his generosity have endeared him to many thousands who would support no other Democratic candidate. The great issues of the day have grown out of his official labors.—The Democratic party at Cincinnati placed itself upon the platform he had marked out by his genius, and on it achieved a glorious triumph. The Democratic party of Pennsylvania has again reaffirmed its adherence to that political creed; and it is but fitting that the champion of our principles should be the champion and leader of our party.

In the National Convention of 1856 Mr. Douglas stood next to Mr. Buchanan in strength, and his friends adhered to him with marked fidelity. But when the candidate of Pennsylvania had distanced all competitors, the Senator from Illinois, with a magnanimity which has graced him on many occasions, retired from the contest and advised his supporters to rally around his great rival. They did so, and Mr. Buchanan was triumphantly nominated. In the contest which followed no man supported the candidate of the National Democracy more ably or more ardently than he, and when the welcome notes of victory resounded through our hills and valleys after the November election, the people of Pennsylvania acknowledged the debt of gratitude they owed to Stephen A. Douglas and were anxious for the time to come when they could pay it. That time has come, and we know the Democrats of the Keystone State have not forgotten their gratitude. Many of them have differed from him on an issue which has arisen since that memorable campaign, but they have found him an honorable and noble opponent. So long as the issue about which they differed remained open he was first in the contest for the side he had espoused, but when the cause of difference had passed away he joined hands with his Democratic brethern against the common foe of their party and their country. Such a man deserves to be popular, and that he is so with the American people cannot be questioned. His friends love him with a devotion equal to that felt by the admirers of Henry Clay, and his enemies respect him as much as ever the Sage of Ashland was respected.

In writing this article we can safely say that we are actuated by no other motive than an earnest desire for the *success* of the Democratic party and the good of the country.—Times like the present require that personal feelings should be sacrificed for the common welfare, and we should blush for the Democracy were we not ready to lay all our preferences on the altar of our country's safety.—*On every hand it is charged that the election of a Republican President will be the signal for the dismemberment or dissolution of the Union, while the success of the Democratic party will prevent such a catastrophe. This fact alone should induce the Delegates at Charleston to cast aside every other motive and make such a nomination as will be certain of success before the country. The past history of our party demands this—patriotism demands it; and the delegation from Pennsylvania are surely Democrats and patriots enough to act in accordance with these appeals.*

### Practical Abolitionism---Disgusting Developments.

A case has recently transpired in Michigan, which rivals in its prominent features the notorious Judson elopement affair, and promises, like that, to afford some beautiful illustrations of the workings of practical Abolitionism. A runaway pair, consisting of a big negro as black as tar, and a white girl about seventeen years old, crossed the river on the first ferry boat, and took lodgings in Windsor, with the intention of proceeding onward to that paradise of amalgamationism, Chatham, where they intended to locate.—The girl was an intelligent looking female, and refused to reveal her name, but stated to several persons that she was the daughter of a farmer in Wayne County. She said that the negro, whose name was Smith, had worked on her father's farm for some time, and that she had left home at his persuasion, having been induced to return the tender passion (!) which he professed to her.

A gentleman who was crossing on the same boat, and who appeared to be a traveler, questioned her in regard to the matter, and took a great interest in her welfare. He endeavored to persuade her to leave the negro and return home, and offered to give her money to pay her expenses if she would do so. She declined the offer, but seemed to regret the step she had taken. She stated that her father was an Abolitionist of the unadulterated stripe, and that her intimacy with the negro was in consequence of his peculiar teachings, which held that an ignorant African was as good as a white man, if not better, and at any and all times a fit companion for his children, and a proper person to fill a seat at his table.

There is no means of knowing that her statements are strictly true, although there is no reason to doubt them. If they are true, her relatives will soon be in pursuit of her, and if they are not the facts remain as we have described them. It is not known that they were married, although such was understood to be their intention as soon as they reached Canada, where such unions are legal. The girl had the appearance of a country girl, and was evidently fresh from farm life, as she averred. The negro is an old darkey who has lived in Windsor before, and was at one time employed on the Argo ferry boat as a deck hand.

We are compelled to acknowledge that for the refinement of depravity we must henceforth look to the growing results of practical amalgamation. We know of nothing so disgusting or so utterly unnatural, yet it is useless to deny that it is fast increasing upon us.

☞ The Cleveland *Plaindealer* says that the agent deputed to visit Charleston and engage quarters for the Ohio delegation has returned and made his report. "A hall large enough to accommodate the delegations from the whole West, as an assembly room, has been engaged for $200 per day for ten days—$2,000; board and lodging for the forty-six Ohio delegates at $5 per day $2,300. This may be considered rather steep, but it is the necessary result of forcing a *large crowd* to quarter upon a *small town*. Gray adds, that to save yellow fever, pestilence and famine at Charleston, he would recommend, as a sanitary measure *the nomination of Douglas on the first ballot.* That would save hot weather, hotel bills and the Union, all at the same time.

### Horrible Suspense.

WONDERFUL ESCAPE OF A MINER FROM INSTANT DEATH.—The Dubuque *Herald* says that a man named Norton, while sinking a shaft in that vicinity a few days since, had occasion to blast a rock thirty or forty feet beneath the surface, his assistant waiting above to draw him up by the windlass whenever he should give the signal.

Having finished a drill, loaded it, and getting ready preparatory to firing the fuse, Mr. Norton commenced picking up his tools, in readiness to ascend. At this moment his foot struck the candle, upsetting it exactly on the fuse, and in a second it had caught and was fizzing down towards the powder. Mr. Norton immediately commenced calling on the man above to pull him up. The latter was at some little distance from the shaft, and did not hear the cry; but fortunately happening to look in that direction, he saw the rope shaking, and thinking he might be wanted, he hastened up. The next instant he became aware what was wanted, he immediately commenced hauling up the other.—The situation of the latter was anything but pleasant—sufficient time seemed to his imagination to have elapsed for the fuse to burn the powder, and he momentarily expected to be blown out of the shaft. The man at the windlass made superhuman efforts, and had hauled the other within some ten feet of the mouth, when the handle of the windlass broke! Fortunately Mr. Norton caught a a foothold on the projecting shelf, and thereby saved himself from falling to the bottom. But the position was anything but desirable, as he was in no way protected from the effects of the expected explosion, while it was only by almost superhuman efforts that he kept himself from falling from the narrow standing place. There was no way to get out, and he was sure to be riddled with the shower of rocks that would rise from below. Thus he stood, momentarily expecting that a terrible death would meet him—stood thus in an agony which must be imagined, as it is too strong for description. How long the time was he did not know, but it seemed ages rather than seconds, until a sufficient time had elapsed to induce the hope that the blast would not explode. This proved eventually to be the case, although he probably suffered a dozen deaths before the fact became apparent.

THE CHARLESTON CONVENTION—FAMINE PRICES.—A Washington correspondent of the New York *Herald*, under date of March 17th says:—

"Every day produces some new evidence from Charleston that the landlords of the hotels and boarding-houses are charging the most extravagant prices for quarters during the session of the Democratic National Convention. A member of Congress received a letter a day or two since, in reply to an application for quarters, stating that he could have a room provided he would agree to pay the enormous price of ten or twelve dollars for it from the 15th of April—eight days before the Convention meets. He declined taking it. Another gentleman showed me a letter to-day, which he received from a citizen of Charleston, to whom he applied for rooms with board for himself, wife and son, informing him as follows:—"I went to the principal hotels to see what I could do for you, but all refused positively to have any ladies in the house, as in each hotel, drawing rooms, parlors and halls, will be packed with beds and cots, and each occupant will be charged ten dollars per day. I next went to all the private boarding houses, and found them all engaged. Next I went to several private houses, and at last I induced a lady to say she would accommodate you, if you and your wife will take a bedroom, and Charlie sleep in the parlor on a sofa. She will charge you eighteen dollars per day for three. I assure you you cannot do better if you wish to come. I have never seen such an exciting time here as there is about the Convention. I board at the ——— House, but had to give up my room last week until the 1st May, for the landlord told us all that we must pay during April fifty dollars per week, and then allow him to put some one else in our room. This I could not afford, and went to a friend's house, and now I find I must change again, and God only knows where I shall go. The reason why board will be so enormous is that everything in market is very high. Beef now sells for fifty cents per pound, and everything is in that proportion."

Efforts are making to procure enough persons to charter one or more first class ocean steamers in New York, each a crack hotel in itself, and go round to Charleston in that way, the passengers, in such an event, only having to land at Charleston to attend the Convention, without being beholden in the least to the landsharks.

☞ The Pittsburg *Dispatch*, the most influential Opposition paper in Western Pennsylvania, speaks thus of the Democratic nominee for Governor:—

"The Democracy at their Reading Convention have manifested more wisdom in the selection of their Gubernatorial Candidate than is usually manifested by State Conventions. They have selected for their nominee for Governor the strongest man to be found in their party in Western Pennsylvania—one who is not particularly obnoxious to the Administration or Forney wings of the party, though there is no telling how soon he may be. Gen. Henry D. Foster is a man of unblemished reputation as a citizen and professional man, and personally popular with men of all parties. If he is not saddled with obnoxious National and State platforms, it will require the most united and powerful opposition to defeat him. Both parties, indeed, have selected strong men as their standard-bearers—men worthy of so important canvass as this is to be. Now, Gentlemen, politicians, let the curtain rise, and the play begin."

SHOCKING AFFAIR AT NAPIERSVILLE, ILL.—*A Whole Family Poisoned.*—The citizens of Napierville, Dupage county, have been having a mad dog excitement lately. One day this week, a gentleman, whose name we have not learned, went to a drug store to get some poison for the purpose of exterminating a part of the canine community, and while there purchased some chewing gum for his children. He put both packages in his pocket and returned home. By mistake he gave the wrong package to his children and baited the dogs with the gum, in consequence of which the former very soon died. Not long after, his wife also expired from the effects of a small portion of the supposed gum, and the man was himself taken dangerously ill—he having taken a taste of the poison under the same mistake. Our informant states that the child of another man has been poisoned in the same town by eating a soda cracker prepared for a dog.

### Indian Affairs.

The Commissioner of Indian Affairs has issued a letter, in which he says almost every Indian reservation in Kansas has either been settled or trespassed upon by the whites, in utter disrespect of the law, which is imperative and must be enforced. He would exceedingly regret a collision between citizens and United States troops, and hopes that such a calamity will be avoided; but as at present advised, unless they obey the notice, the strong arm of the government will be employed to enforce it, however formidable they may be in numbers.

John Ross, the Cherokee chief is now in Washington, with the view of selling to the government about eight hundred thousand acres of land in Southern Kansas, belonging to those Indians. This question is, however, anticipated, the Senate, at the last session of Congress, having intimated that no treaty involving the payment of money from the treasury, will receive the assent of that body.—The large amount of lands in Kansas and elsewhere, seems to justify this determination.

The Indian Bureau has received a letter from Superintendent Collins, dated at Santa Fe, February 19, in which he says that a detachment of troops, together with a party of Mexicans, hotly pursued the savages who had committed extensive robberies in the valley of the Rio Grande. A large number of cattle were recaptured, and twenty-eight Indians killed; and, on the other side, two were killed and severally seriously wounded. This is regarded as the most successful pursuit after the Indians that has been made within the last ten years, and Mr. Collins thinks it will have the effect of checking them until the campaign can be put on foot.

INTERESTING DISCOVERIES.—Antiquarian discoveries, of the greatest interest, have lately been made in the Great Desert, beyond the river Jordan, by an English gentleman, C. C. Graham, Esq., who read a paper on the subject to the Royal Asiatic Society, on January 7th. Far to the east of the district of the Hauran, and in a region unvisited by any European traveler, he found five ancient towns all as perfect as if the inhabitants had just left them, the houses retaining the massive stone doors which are characteristic of the architecture of that region. One of the cities is remarkable for a large building, like a castle, built of white stone, beautifully cut.—Further eastward other places were found where "every stone was covered with inscriptions" in an unknown character, bearing some apparent likeness to the Greek alphabet, but probably referable (in the opinion of Mr. Graham) to the ancient Hamyaritic alphabet, formerly in use in Southern Arabia. Copies and impressions of several inscriptions are presented, and will, no doubt, engage the attention of Orientalists.

FEMALE DICTATION IN CONGRESS.—During the progress of the balloting for Speaker, in the House of Representatives, many ludicrous scenes transpired. One, in particular, excited a great deal of mirth. As Barksdale was urging all the opposition elements to unite on M'Clernand, a lady in one of the front seats in the gallery was observed to become very much excited. She coughed, made signs, and by other means attempted to attract the attention of a member below. Not succeeding, she leaned far over the balcony, and in an audible whisper, exclaimed, "David, David, change your vote, you booby!"—The honorable member looked, recognized his better half, colored, hesitated, stammered and then instantly changed his—seat. A small, delicate fist was shaken at him from the gallery, amid the suppressed mirth of the spectators.—*Boston Courier.*

### Mr. Tyler not Pleased.

We have heard and read of but *one* man who professes to be a Democrat, who is displeased with the doings of the Reading Convention, and that man is Robert Tyler, late Chairman of the State Central Committee.—Mr. Tyler, whilst he avows his intention to support Gen. Foster, strongly condemns the resolutions, because they do not come up to *his* idea of what they should be. Unfortunately for the Democratic party, this gentleman was put forward one year ago as its organ, and to him, in part, may be attributed our defeat last fall. Fortunately the place he lately occupied has been filled by another and abler man, who instead of putting forth his own peculiar views as the doctrines of the party, will enunciate the views and sentiments of the masses. The time has gone by when such men as Robert Tyler will be permitted to dictate to the Democracy of Pennsylvania.—*Carlisle Democrat.*

### Hon. Henry D. Foster.

[From the Gazette and Democrat, Reading.]

In the nomination of the Hon. Henry D. Foster, of Westmoreland county, the Convention has accepted the first choice of Old Berks. We know him well. No warmer heart ever beat in human breast—no more generous impulses ever actuated the conduct of man—no purer character ever adorned a life—than he possesses. His mental qualities, too, are of the first order. In him, the Convention has given us a candidate for whom we can work with the most hearty good-will, and for whom we can confidently ask the votes of the united Pennsylvania Democracy, as well as those of thousands of conservative citizens who respect unobtrusive merit, who honor unostentatious talent, and who admire a truly upright and generous character.

DISTRESSING ACCIDENT.—A most distressing case of drowning occurred above Saltsburg, on Friday last, as we are informed, which resulted in the death of five persons. The accident, as related to us, occurred in this wise:—An old gentleman, of the name of King, was attempting to row a skiff across the dam, in which were his two daughters, a daughter-in-law, and a Miss Waddle. The river was pretty full and rapid, and before they had proceeded far the skiff was upset and the whole party drowned. There was every effort made that could be to recover their dead bodies, but up till dark on Friday evening they had not been found.—*Indiana (Pa.) American.*

DANGEROUS RESULTS OF VACCINATION.—The fatal results attending the vaccination of the citizens of Westford were nearly equalled in this city a short time since. Five men employed in one establishment in Elm street, were vaccinated with matter obtained from a scab taken from the arm of the child of an acquaintance. Inflammation followed, their arms became swollen to double their natural size, delirium set in and for several days the lives of the patients were despaired of. They have, with one exception, recovered. In that case the patient is still in a precarious condition. The inoculation was not performed by a physician, but by the father of the child from whose arm the scab was taken.—*Boston Atlas.*

## THE GLOBE.

Huntingdon, Wednesday, March 21, 1860.

## LOCAL & PERSONAL.

LOCALS IN BRIEF.—On Tuesday evening of last week, our excellent friend, Dr. H. K. Neff, presented us with a bunch of prime cigars. We consider ourself somewhat of a judge of good cigars, and pronounce them a fine article. Our thanks, Doctor.

Our young friend David McCabe has removed his jewelry store from Wallace's to George Steel's old building on the corner of the Diamond.

St. Patrick's day in the morning passed off quietly in this place.

Mr. John Swivel, of this place, started for Frazer River on Monday morning last, in search of "ye glittering gold." We wish him success.

The daily prayer meetings continue to be largely attended. The house is full every evening. Quite an interest is manifested by all the different denominations.

At the annual commencement of the Medical department of the University of Pennsylvania which took place in Philadelphia last week, the degree of Doctor of Medicine was conferred upon our young friend Edmund Snare. We predict for him a successful professional career.

We never knew of an election in this place more spirited than the one held on Friday last. There was no party contest on any one of the candidates—it was every man for himself and old scratch for the hindmost. David Snare, Esq., for Justice of the Peace, was the only candidate bitterly opposed by the P. O. clique, and if the gentleman *they claimed* as *their candidate* in opposition of Mr. Snare had not withdrawn from the contest, Mr. Snare would have received a larger vote.—Their *popularity* and *influence* in the community, especially when directed against a good officer, is sufficient to defeat any man they may *claim* as *their* candidate.

Justices' Fee Bills, printed and for sale at Lewis' Book Store.

Our merchants are now in the city making their purchases for the Spring trade. The arrival of new goods will be announced in the *Globe*.

A fine assortment of Window Shades just received at Lewis' Book Store:—Plain green and buff, gold and oil figured. Also, fixtures, tassels, tape and cord.

A friend of ours, who took the trouble to count them, informs us that there is no less than sixty marriageable ladies on Hill street alone. If they will allow us to express an opinion, we would say that some of them had better soon be hunting up a "partner" as age will tell, besides, young men are scarce in this region. Now is you chance. This is leap year, and if you do not get married, you can blame no one but yourselves.

On Saturday last, we noticed a walking party of our young folks making for the country. They looked "pooty," and reminded us very forcibly of summer, beautiful summer, when all around is sunshine and gladness.

Our fellow townsman, E. C. Summers, has invented a new car braker. It is an ingeniously contrived concern, and is pronounced by experienced railroad men, to be superior to anything yet invented for that purpose.—Mr. S. informs us that he is now procuring a patent for it.

THE ELECTION.—The following is the result of the election in this place on Friday last:

Democrats in *italic*—Opposition in Roman —those elected marked with a *

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| David Snare* | 182 | votes |
| Peter Swoope* | 167 | " |
| George Hartley | 116 | " |
| A. S. Harrison | 108 | " |

CONSTABLE.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| *Kennedy M. King** | 134 | " |
| George F. McCabe | 109 | " |
| John Snyder | 60 | " |

SCHOOL DIRECTORS.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| *David Black** | 290 | " |
| *Elias Bartol** | 169 | " |
| *J. Ashman Miller* | 111 | " |

JUDGE OF ELECTION.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| *John Black** | 166 | " |
| John Whittaker | 84 | " |
| William I. Steel | 9 | " |

INSPECTORS.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| J. Brison Williamson* | 118 | " |
| *Alex. Port** | 106 | " |
| E. C. Summers | 15 | " |
| H. G. Fisher | 13 | " |

ASSESSOR.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Peter C. Swoope* | 118 | " |
| *Andrew Johnston* | 90 | " |
| William F. Shaw | 23 | " |

GRAFTING WAX.—This being the season for grafting, we publish for the benefit of fruit-growers the old receipt for making grafting wax, at the same time adding a new receipt recommended by a prominent agricultural journal. The old standard grafting wax is made as follows:—"Three parts rosin, three parts beeswax, and two parts beef tallow. These are all melted together, and the mixture is usually applied with a painter's small brush or a wooden blade. It is frequently worked up like shoemaker's wax by being softened with a little warm water, and applied with the hand. Some also dip strips of cotton cloth, an inch or an inch and a half wide, into the hot wax, stripping it through between two pieces of wood and applying around the graft." We prefer the first-named process.

The *new* grafting wax referred to, is made and applied as follows;—"Melt two ounces of rosin slowly so as not to make it throw off its spirits of turpentine. When it becomes perfectly clear, add a little less than an ounce of alcohol, mix well, and at once cork tight in a bottle. Add alcohol afterwards to make it a medium liquid, and apply with a small brush or wooden blade. Like the foregoing, it is said to form an air-tight covering, which is the object aimed at by all applications in grafting." The perfect covering for grafts is that which will always adhere to the stock, and will not crack in cold, high winds of spring, or run in the hot suns of summer.

☞On Monday evening last a German entered the house of J. P. Anderson, and enquired for the mistress, for the purpose of asking charity, we presume, but not being understood, he left the house, and in so doing, pilfered the hats and caps from the rack and left his own in stead. At a later hour, by means of a screw driver, he took the lock off the bar-room door of the "Huntingdon House," but did not gain admittance, as the door was barred inside. Such rascality scarcely needs comment. The country is full of these lawless, thieving scroundrels, and instead of receiving the charity sought, they should be kicked into the street.

WHAT IS A REMITTANCE?—A suit involving the question whether money sent in a registered letter is a remittance, was decided in New York a few days since. Edward Morrison sued the Farmer's Bank of North Carolina for $250, the product of a draft collected, and which was sent to him in a registered letter, but not received. The court held that as the defendent was not authorized to remit money instead of drafts, as is the usual custom, the money mailed to the address of the plaintiff could not be considered a payment, and the defendant was therefore liable in the action. The jury found a verdict for the plaintiff accordingly.


### HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS.

THEY ARE ENTIRELY VEGETABLE,

*And free from Alcoholic Stimulant, and all injurious ingredients;* are pleasant in taste and smell, mild in their operation, will expel all morbid secretions from the body, give bloom to the pallid cheek, and health and vigor to the frame.

*They will cure* DYSPEDSIA.
*They will cure* NERVOUS DEBILITY.
*They will cure* LIVER COMPLAINT.
*They will cure* JAUNDICE.
*They will cure* DISEASE OF THE KIDNEYS.
*They will cure* CONSTIPATION.
*They will cure* PILES.
*They will cure* HEARTBURN.
*They will cure* SWIMMING OF THE HEAD.
*They will cure* FLUTTERING OF THE HEART.

They are prepared by Dr. C. M. JACKSON, 418 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa., and sold by druggists and storekeepers in every town and village in the United States, Canadas, West Indies, and South America, at 75 cents per bottle.

### REASON AND COMMON SENSE.

Our readers may remember we have on several occasions spoken in very eulogistic terms of a preparation which Dr. SETH S. HANCE, of 108 Baltimore street, Baltimore, Md., has discovered for the cure of Epileptic Fits. Now, in doing so, we have been actuated by the very best motives, viz: the alleviation of human suffering. From circumstances which have lately come to our knowledge, we fear there is a certain class of persons who are not disposed to try this remedy in a common sense manner. We allude to the fact of selecting a particular case in a town where perhaps there are six or eight cases, and trying it on one case. Now, perhaps the case selected might be the only one of the whole number that it would not cure.—This is neither doing themselves nor the medicine justice. If a dozen persons were stricken down with cholera in one town or neighborhood, would they all send for a physician, or would only one employ him, and wait and see if he cured the first patient? That plan of procedure would be most absurd. So in the case of Dr. Hance's remedy, every one who has Fits should try it for a reasonable length of time. It will not cure in a day or a week, nothing worth doing can be accomplished at once. What is easily done, is as easily undone. The growth of time is enduring. From the most respectable testimony we have examined, we feel assured that by a proper perseverance in this remedy, nine cases of Epilepsy out of ten may be cured. The Pills are sent by mail free of postage to any part of the world. Price: one box $3; two $5; twelve $24. You will find the address above.


### PHILADELPHIA MARKETS.

Monday, March 19.—There is little demand for flour, 1,200 bbls superfine sold at $5 81½ and 500 extra at 6 25 per bbl. Some holders refuse our lowest figures for standard brands, but there is little inquiry for export, and the retailers and bakers are buying to a moderate extent only, at from the above rates up to 6 50@7 25 for superfine, extras and fancy brands as in quality. Rye flour is scarce and firm, at 4 37 per bbl. Corn Meal is also very scarce and Penna is held at 3 62½, 100 bbls of a better brand sold at 3 70 per bbl.

Wheat.—There is a little doing—the receipts are light and buyers are holding off, and a few small sales are reported at 144@147c for reds and 160@163c for 1,000 bus. Penna sold at 93c. Corn is in better demand and 6,000 bus yellow sold 74c. afloat, including damaged at 61@70c, as to condition, and white at 72c. Oats are steady, with sales of 2,000 bus Penna at 46c.

Seeds.—There is not much doing, and a few small lots of Clover seed sold at $4@4 62½ for common to prime quality,

NOTICE is hereby given that the following named persons have filed their petitions with the Clerk of the Court of Quarter Sessions, praying the said Court to grant them license to keep inns or taverns in their respective boroughs, townships and villages in the county of Huntingdon, and that said petitions will be presented to the said Court on Wednesday, the 18th day of April next, for consideration &c., when and where all persons interested can attend if they think proper, viz:—

A. J. Cisney, Nossville, Tell township.
Thomas Newell, Petersburg borough.
Henry Helfrite, Petersburg borough.
Abram Lewis, Mt. Union, Shirley township.
Joseph Morrison, Broad Top City, Carbon township.
Dennis McHugh, Coalmont, Carbon township.
Michael McCabe, Coalmont, Carbon township.
Joseph S. Reed, Coalmont Carbon township.
James Dunn, Barnett, Carbon township.
Martha McMurtrie, Green Tree, West township.
Samuel Troutwine, Fairfield, West township.
John Dell, McConnellstown, Walker township.
John McKelvey, Orbisonia borough.
James Baker, Orbisonia borough.
John Jamison, Shade Gap, Dublin township.
Adam Holliday, Shade Gap, Dublin township.
James Flemming, Saulsburg, Barree township.
James Carmont, Manner Hill, Barree township.
George Lytle, McAlvey's Fort, Jackson township.
Samuel Steffey, Jackson township.
Samuel G. Simpson, West Mill Creek, Brady township.
John G. Stewart, Mill Creek, Brady township.
Henry Chamberlain, Waterstreet, Morris township.
James Chamberlain, Warriorsmark, Warriorsmark tp.
William D. Robison, Alexandria Borough.
Philip Cronse, Cassville Borough.
Thomas McGarvey, Shirleysburg Borough.
John Dean, Mapleton, Union township.
Jane E. Hay, Barree Station, Porter township.
T. K. Simonton, Huntingdon.
Christian Couts, do.
John S. Miller, do.
Henry Leister, do.
Patrick McAteer, do.
Valentine Crouse, do.
Henry Stous, Marcklesburg, Penn township.
John Dean, Mapleton, Union township.
Mrs. Eliza Rankin, Warm Springs, Oneida township.

D. CALDWELL, Clerk.

March 21, 1860–3t.

TRIAL LIST FOR APRIL TERM, 1860.

FIRST WEEK.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| John H. Stonebraker. | vs | Stewart & McClelland. |
| N. Kelly's Exrs. | vs | Daniel J. Logan. |
| Elizabeth Keith | vs | Asaph Price, et al. |
| D. Logan | vs | Brice X. Blair. |
| James Wall | vs | Jona. Wall. |
| John Hutchison | vs | Michael Funk, et al. |
| Miller Wallace | vs | Mary McCauley, et al. |

SECOND WEEK.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Morrison's Cove T'np'k co. | vs | Hacker & Co. |
| Lyon, Shorb & Co. | vs | Thomas & Huston Ewing. |
| Wm. H. Briggs | vs | Washington Vaughn. |
| C. H. Schriner | vs | A. Lewis. |
| H. & F. T. M. R. & C. Co. | vs | Jacob Cresswell. |
| A. A. Jacobs | vs | James Bricker. |
| Millikin, for use | vs | John McComb. |
| A. S. Harrison, for use | vs | Mary Ann Shearer. |
| John A. Wright & Co. | vs | Samuel Shadle. |
| James Wall | vs | Joseph & Isaac Wall. |
| James Bricker | vs | David Whitsell. |
| Hortman Bro. & Co. | vs | J. H. Dell & Co. |
| John Watson | vs | G. W. Patterson. |
| County of Huntingdon | vs | Jas. Saxton, Committee, &c. |

Huntingdon, March 21, 1860.

### MARRIED,

In this place, on the 6th inst., by Rev. M. Crownover, Mr. JOHN MILLER to Miss MARTHA KING, both of Huntingdon.

On the 15th inst., at the residence of David Corbin, by the same, Mr. HIRAM RHOADS to Miss EMELINE CORBIN, both of this county.

### DIED,

In Walker township, on the 9th of March, of scarlet fever, ELLIE M., aged 6 years and 20 days—and on the 14th March, HARRY S., aged 2 years 2 months and 20 days—children of Wm. S. and Mary Lincoln.

PROCLAMATION.—WHEREAS, by a precept to me directed, dated at Huntingdon, the 21st day of January, A. D. 1860, under the hands and seals of the Hon. George Taylor, President of the Court of Common Pleas, Oyer and Terminer, and general jail delivery of the 24th Judicial District of Pennsylvania, composed of Huntingdon, Blair and Cambria counties; and the Hons. Benjamin F. Patton and John Brewster, his associates, Judges of the county of Huntingdon, justices assigned, appointed to hear, try and determine all and every indictments made or taken for or concerning all crimes, which by the laws of the State are made capital, or felonies of death, and other offences, crimes and misdemeanors, which have been or shall hereafter be committed or perpetrated, for crimes aforesaid—I am commanded to make public proclamation throughout my whole bailiwick, that a Court of Oyer and Terminer, of Common Pleas and Quarter Sessions, will be held at the Court House in the borough of Huntingdon, on the second Monday (and 9th day) of April next, and those who will prosecute the said prisoners, be then and there to prosecute them as it shall be just, and that all Justices of the Peace, Coroner and Constables within said county, be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock, a. m. of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations and remembrances, to do those things which to their offices respectively appertain.

Dated at Huntingdon, the 14th of March, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty, and the 83d year of American Independence.

JOHN C. WATSON, *Sheriff.*

PROCLAMATION.—WHEREAS, by a precept to me directed by the Judges of the Common Pleas of the county of Huntingdon, bearing test the 21st day of January, 1860, I am commanded to make Public Proclamation throughout my whole bailiwick, that a Court of Common Pleas will be held at the Court House in the borough of Huntingdon, on the 3rd Monday (and 16th day) of April, A. D., 1860, for the trial of all issues in said Court which remain undetermined before the said Judges, when and where all jurors, witnesses, and suitors, in the trials of all issues are required.

Dated at Huntingdon the 14th of March, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty, and the 83d year of American Independence.

JOHN C. WATSON, *Sheriff.*

SHERIFF'S OFFICE, Huntingdon, Mar. 21, 1860.

SHERIFF'S SALES.—By virtue of sundry writs of Vend. Exp. Fi. Fa. and Lev. Fa. to me directed, I will expose to public sale or outcry, at the Court House, in the borough of Huntingdon, ON MONDAY, THE 9TH DAY OF APRIL, 1860, at 2 o'clock, P. M., the following described Real Estate, to wit:

All the right, title and interest in and to one hundred and four acres of land in Clay township, be the same more or less, forty of which is cleared and has thereon a two and a half story house, twenty-eight feet by thirty feet, and cabin barn and other outbuildings, and bounded by lands of David Righer on the east, Joseph Shore on the south, Jacob Wolf on the west, and Wm. Keith on the north. Seized and taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of William Richart.

ALSO—All that tract of land situate in Hopewell township, adjoining lands of Peter Treas, John B. Weaver and others, containing one hundred acres, and having thereon erected a log house and bank barn. Seized and taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of John A. Weaver.

ALSO—180 acres of land, more or less, situate in Hopewell township, adjoining lands of Jacob Russel on the west, Wm. Weaver on the north, Jno. T. Shirley or others on the east, and Jacob Russel on the south, about 100 acres of which is cleared, having thereon erected a two story log house, 30 by 32 feet, a frame overshot barn, 30 by 65 feet, and other outbuildings.

Also—60 acres, more or less, situate in Hopewell township, adjoining lands of John Beaver and others, about 20 acres of which is cleared, having thereon erected a two story log house, 28 by 30 feet.

Also—100 acres, more or less, situate in Hopewell township, adjoining lands of Leonard Weaver on the north, Jacob Russel on the west, Rough & Ready Furnace lands on the south and east, about 60 acres of which is cleared, having thereon erected a two story log house, plastered outside, 18 by 24 feet, a log barn, 28 by 38 feet, and other outbuildings. Seized and taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of John Green, William Stoue, Arnold Russel and John Russel.

ALSO—All defendant's right, title and interest in and to two lots in the village of Scottsville, Nos. 28 and 29. No. 28 has thereon a two story frame house and other outbuildings, and used as a store room, and now in the occupancy of Benedict Stevens; and No. 29 has a two story frame dwelling house, forty by twenty-two feet, more or less, and fronts on Hudson and Ashman street, and has other outbuildings thereon. Seized and taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of James E. Glasgow.

ALSO—All the defendant's right, title and interest in and to about sixty acres of land in Oneida township, be the same more or less, about forty acres of which are cleared, and has thereon a two story log house and a double log barn, and other outbuildings, and bounded by lands of Charles Green on the south, and Elisha Green's heirs on the west and north, and George Green and others. Seized and taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of William R. Smith.

ALSO—All the defendant's right, title and interest in and to the following, viz: A tract of land situate in Juniata township, Huntingdon county, containing one hundred and fifty acres, with the allowance, adjoining lands of Martin Speck, Jacob Hefner and others, about ninety acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two story double log house, weather boarded and plastered, a double log barn, a stable and other out buildings.

Also—About twenty-five acres of land adjoining the above, and now being part and parcel of the same, sold to the defendant by Jno. B. Given and wife. Seized and taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of Stewart Corbett.

ALSO—All the right, title and interest of the defendant, of in and to a tract of land in Brady township, adjoining lands of Elizabeth Plowman, Thomas Fisher, Elliot Robley and others, known as the Bridgeport property, containing ninety-three acres, more or less, and having thereon erected a stone house, warehouse, and a large two story weather boarded frame house. Seized and taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of Jacob Householder.

ALSO—All that piece of land situate in Barree township adjoining land of James Stewart, John Heist, Peter Levingston and Charles Duff, containing fifty acres, more or less, and having thereon erected a frame house and barn. Seized and taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of George Jones.

ALSO—All those several tracts of land situate in the townships of Clay and Tod, to wit: Beginning at a post corner of John Hooker, now David Price; thence by land of John and David Stumbaugh, S. 27¼ W. 98 perches to a post; thence 519¾ W. 253 perches by land of William Ewing, now E. D. Anderson, to a post; thence 519° W. 267-5 perches by James Johnston, now John T. Shirley & Co. to stones; thence S. 73° E. 17-5 perches to stones; thence S. 23 perches W. 268 perches by land of John Beight to a post; thence south eleven and a half degrees west 88 perches by land of John McLain, to a white pine; thence by the same S. 30½ W. 172 perches to a white oak; thence by the same S. 35 W. 125 perches to a post; thence by land of Dr. More, in right of John Howard, south eighteen degrees W. 100 perches to a stone; thence by same S. 31° W. 25 perches to stones; thence S. 24° E. 22 perches to stones; thence by W. Pearsire, now W. W. Edwards, S-88° E. 262 perches to a dead pine; thence by land of Adam Black, John Shore and Andrew Hoff, N. 18° E. 437 perches to a white oak stump; thence N. 32° E. 80 perches to a white oak; thence by land cleared by Andrew Shore, being part of a survey in the name of Abraham Green, and the whole owned and claimed by John Savage, N. 203° E. 167 perches to a chestnut oak; thence by the same N. 12° E. 73 perches to a chestnut oak; thence N. 28° E. 82 perches to a post; thence 76° W. 59 perches to a post; thence by land claimed by William Stapleton, being part of Thomas Green and Isaac Green's surveys, and owned by said John Savage, north twenty-two degrees east one hundred and fifty-two perches to a hickory; thence south 70° E. 38 perches to post: thence 25½° E. 90 perches to a white oak; thence by land of Jacob Kauffman, north one degree east 264 perches to post; thence John Hooker, now David Price, N. 52° W. 151-8 perches to a post, the place of beginning, containing sixteen hundred and fifty-two acres and six perches and allowances, being several tracts of land surveyed on warrants in the names of Abraham Green and Thomas Green, Sr., and patented to John Savage on the 26th, 27th, 28th and 30th days of July, and 3d day of August, A. D. 1855.

Also—The following described tracts of land situate in the townships of Cass and Tod, beginning at a post corner of Joshua Greenland, Esq., thence by a survey in the name of Naomi Wight, south 83° E. 151 to stones on line of Daniel Turner's; thence by same S. 15° W. 280 perches to a post; thence by same S. 80° E. 22 perches to a post; thence by land of Jacob Taylor's heirs S. 18° W. 286 perches to post; thence S. 64° E. 4 perches to stones; thence by the land of Andrew Park, S. 29° W. 171 perches to a hickory; thence by land surveyed in the name of William Hooper, now Peter Kurfman, N. 33° W. 197 perches to a chestnut oak on the north-west side of sidling Hill: thence by land of Kurfman, and other lands of John Swoope and Robert Speer's heirs, N. 21¾° E. 542 perches to a pine stump, and thence by lands surveyed on a warrant in the name of Dorsey Bell, north thirty-four degrees W. 50 perches to the place of beginning, containing five hundred and eighty nine acres, forty seven perches and allowances of six per cent &c., being surveyed on warrants in the names of John and Edward Nash and patented to John Savage on the 26th and 30th days of July, A. D. 1855.

Also—A tract of land situate in the townships of Tod and Clay, beginning at a pine stump, corner of Jacob Long and Peter Kurfman's lands, thence by the lands of Long S. 41° W. 59 perches to stones; thence south two degrees west 91 perches to a pine stump; thence by land of Chilcote, S. 12° W. 112 perches to a fallen white oak; thence 54½° W. 27½ perches to a poplar; thence by lands of John Chilcote, Jesse Smith, John and David Stumbaugh S. 12° W. 400 perches to a post; thence by other lands of John Savage, S. 53½° E. 85-7 perches to a locust near stones; thence by Isaac Morelands lands, N. 25½° E. 293 perches to a post; thence by lands of Robert Gill, N. 143 E. 251 perches to a post: thence by land of George and David Long, N. 228 E. 81 perches to a post: thence by James Rankin, now Peter Kurfman, N. 44° W. 162 perches to the place of beginning, containing five hundred and seventeen acres and one hundred and seventeen perches and allowances, being lands surveyed on warrants in the name of Joshua Cole, Zachariah Cheney, and patented on the 26th and 28th days of July, 1855, to the said John Savage, as by reference to all the several patents more fully appears, together with all and singular the buildings, ways, water and water courses, rights, liberties, privileges, improvements, hereditaments and appurtenances whatsoever thereunto belonging, or in any wise appurtaining, and the divisions and remainders, rents, issues and profits thereof.

Also—All the right, title and interest of defendant of in and to the following lots in the town of Mount Union, in the county of Huntingdon, purchased by him at trustee's sale, of Wm B. Leas, Esq., on the 23d day of June, 1852, to wit, in the recorded plan of said town, lots No. 3, 5, —— 11, 12, 15, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 24, the same being situated in said town, as set forth and described in the deed of Wm. B. Leas, trustee aforesaid, and each one containing in length and breadth the several certain quantities of land as mentioned and set forth in said deed of Wm. B. Leas to James J. McIlheny, duly recorded in the Recorder's office at Huntingdon in Book J, No. 2, pages 541 and 2, &c., to which reference may be had for a more full description, &c.

Also—All the interest of defendant, James J. McIlheny, of, in and to a tract of land being the one undivided third part or interest in the same, situate in Tod township, Huntingdon county, adjoining lands in the name of Anthony Cook, land claimed by Wm. Houck, and land claimed by M. J. Martin, land of N. G. Horton, containing in the whole, 428 acres and 40 perches and allowance, more or less, being a tract of land surveyed in pursuance of a warrant granted to John Dougherty and George W. Speer on the 24th of July, 1848, and afterwards patented.—Seized and taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of James J. McIlheny.

JOHN C. WATSON, Sheriff.

SHERIFF'S OFFICE, Huntingdon, Mar. 21, 1860.

NOTICE.—All persons indebted to the estate of ARTHUR ADAMSON, deceased, late of Brady township, Huntingdon county, are requested to make immediate payment, and all those having claims against the said deceased, are requested to present them properly authenticated for settlement to the subscriber,

ELIZABETH ADAMSON,
Administratrix of said dec'd, in Brady tp.

March 14, 1860.*


TIN WARE!

*PRICES REDUCED.*

MERCHANTS AND DEALERS

Are invited to call and examine the largest assortment of WELL MADE TIN WARE to be found in the State, which we are prepared to sell at LOWER PRICES than inferior goods are generally sold for.

MELLOY & FORD,
Sign of the *Large Coffee Pot*,
723 Market street, PHILADELPHIA.

March 14, 1860–3m.


REGISTER'S NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given, to all persons interested, that the following named persons have settled their accounts in the Register's Office, at Huntingdon, and that the said accounts will be presented for confirmation and allowance at an Orphans' Court, to be held at Huntingdon, in and for the county of Huntingdon, on Wednesday, the 11th day of April next, (1860,) to wit:

1. The general and separate guardianship accounts of Hon. James Gwin, guardian of Ellen P. and Mary M. Dorsey, minor children of Greenberry Dorsey, late of the borough of Huntingdon, dec'd.
2. Final accounts of John Rung, guardian of Mary R. Lightner and Sophia Lightner, minor children of Henry Lightner, late of West township, dec'd.
3. Accounts of James Steel and James Entrekin, administrators of William Steel, Esq., late of the borough of Huntingdon, dec'd.
4. Account of Brice Blair, trustee to make sale of the real estate of Geo. Wilson, the elder, late of Dublin township, dec'd.
5. Account of James Cree and B. F. Neely, executors of the last will and testament of Thos. W. Neely, late of Dublin township, dec'd.
6. Account of Nicholas C. Decker, executor of the last will, &c., of Paul Orlady, late of Brady township, dec'd.
7. Account of Thomas McLain, guardian of Mary Jane Morrow, a minor child of Robert Morrow, late of Warriorsmark township, dec'd.
8. Account of Elijah Chilcote, surviving administrator of Mordecai Chilcote, late of Tod township, dec'd.
9. Trust Account of John Norris and D. H. Campbell, Trustees appointed to sell the real estate of Joseph Norris, dec'd.
10. Administration Account of John Norris and David H. Campbell, administrators, with the will annexed, of Joseph Norris, dec'd.
11. Administration Account of John Norris and D. H. Campbell, administrators of Elizabeth Norris, dec'd.
12. Trust Account of David Rupert, Trustee appointed by the Orphans' Court, to sell the real estate of Joseph Borland, late of Henderson township, dec'd.
13. Account of James Steel, Esq., Executor of the last Will, &c., of Christian Peightal, late of the borough of Huntingdon, dec'd.
14. Account of John Cook, Administrator of James G. Madden, late of Springfield township, dec'd.
15. Account of James Murphy, Administrator of Samuel Thompson, dec'd.
16. Administration Account of Peter Livingston, Executor of the last Will, &c., of Sarah Livingston, late of Barree township, dec'd.
17. The Guardianship Account of Abraham Cresswell, guardian of William W. Borst, a son of Jacob Borst, late of West township, dec'd.

HENRY GLAZIER, Register.

REGISTER'S OFFICE, Huntingdon, March 14, 1860.


J. M. IRVINE, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office and residence opposite Wm. Moore & Sons Store, in Alexandria, Huntingdon county, Pa. [March 7, 1860–3m.]

LIME! LIME!! LIME!!!

THOMAS MOORE

Respectfully informs builders, farmers and others, that he will have constantly on hand at his kiln at McConnellstown, fresh burnt Lime, which he will furnish in any quantity on order, cheap for cash. Lime can also be had from Thos. G. Strickler, in Huntingdon, in small quantities.

McConnellstown, March 7, 1860–3m.*


NOTICE.—*To the Creditors of the Huntingdon, Cambria and Indiana Turnpike Road Company.*

The Court of Huntingdon county, at January term 1860, directed to be paid to Creditors, one and a half per cent. on their claims, on which former dividends have been declared, which I will pay on the presentation of their certificates of deposit, by themselves or their agents.

JOHN S. ISETT, Sequestrator.

Spruce Creek, March 7, 1860–3t.*

☞*Standard*, Hollidaysburg, *Democrat & Sentinel*, Ebensburg, and *Record*, Blairsville, insert the above advertisement three times and charge this office.


SHIPPING FURS!

The highest *Cash* prices paid for
MINK,
COON,
RED FOX,
GREY FOX,
OTTERS,
MUSKRATS, &c., &c.,
AT WOMRATHS'
415 & 417 Arch Street, Philadelphia.

March 7, 1860–2m.

ALEXANDRIA FOUNDRY.—ROGER C. McGILL, manufacturer of all kinds of castings, forge and rolling mill, grist and saw mill, thrashing machine, sled and sleigh soles, wagon boxes, stoves of various kinds, kettles, plough shears to suit all kinds of ploughs; also, car wheels and railroad work, and has a new and improved plough that renders satisfaction to all farmers that have used them. I will keep all kinds of plough shears and ploughs at Messrs. Fisher & McMurtrie's, Huntingdon, and at Mr. George Eby's, Mill Creek, and will fill all orders promptly. The farmers will save money by getting shears and ploughs of McGILL, at the foundry head-quarters, the place to buy cheap. All kinds of produce, old metal and lumber, taken in exchange.—Bring the pay and save ten per cent.

R. C. McGILL.

Alexandria, March 7, 1860–1y.

SONGS AND BALLADS, &C.,

FOR EVERYBODY.

*The Gentle Annie Melodist,*
*The Dime Melodist,*
*The Dime Song Book, No. 1,*
*The Dime Song Book, No. 2,*
*The Dime Song Book, No. 3,*
*The Dime Song Book, No. 4,*
*The Dime Dialogues,*
*The Dime Speaker,*
*The Dime Cook Book,*
*The Dime Recipe Book.*

For sale at LEWIS' BOOK, STATIONERY AND MUSIC STORE.

LAST NOTICE.—All persons knowing themselves indebted, either by note or book account, WILL SAVE COSTS by calling and settling *immediately* and settling up.

Huntingdon, Jan. [illegible]

1860. 1860.

SPRING STOCK NOW OPEN.—

*Full Stock of SILKS,*
*Full Stock of SHAWLS,*
*Full Stock of DRESS GOODS,*
*Full Stock of LINEN GOODS,*
*Full Stock of COTTON GOODS,*
*Full Stock of BLACK GOODS,*
*Full Stock of WHITE GOODS,*
*Full Stock of LACE GOODS,*
*New Materials for DUSTERS,*
*Novelties in FRENCH GOODS, &c. &c.*

EYRE & LANDELL,
Fourth & Arch Sts., Philadelphia.

N. B.—Storekeepers may at all times find Good Bargains, daily from New York and Philadelphia Auctions.

P. S.—BLACK SILKS, at nett prices, decidedly cheap.

Feb. 29, 1860–3m.

DENTAL CARD.—DR. JOHN LOCKE having opened an office in Huntingdon for the purpose of practicing in the line of his profession, where he may be found the first Monday of March, (5th day,) to spend the week.

Dr. LOCKE would say to those in need of the services of a dentist that he has spared no time or expense in acquiring a thorough knowledge of his profession in all its various branches; add to this the fact that he has had fifteen years experience in actual practice, and can safely assert that he is prepared to give the best advice and render the most satisfactory service that can be expected of any dentist.

Proper advice, with a little attention to the natural teeth, will often save the patient much suffering and expense.

Dr. L. would say to those who have been unfortunate in their selection of a dentist, and consequently find their mouths in an unhealthy condition, or filled with artificial teeth badly adapted, that they should lose no time in calling on a dentist qualified to remedy the evil.

To those who have not their work done yet, he would say be careful in your selection of a *Dentist*, and save yourselves the pain and expense of the experiments of those not qualified to practice.

Dr. L. has the honor of referring to the following from the faculty, and would respectfully refer to all persons for whom he has operated:

This is to certify that JOHN LOCKE is a regular graduate of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery; that after attending two full courses of lectures in said Institution, he was unanimously voted, after a trial examination, worthy of the highest honor of the College by the faculty.

In addition to this testimony of qualifications in his profession, it gives us pleasure to state his habits of study, attention and punctuality, and therefore cordially commend Dr. LOCKE as a safe, skillful and faithful practitioner to all those who may entrust him with the management of their teeth.

W. R. HANDY, M. D.,
Professor in Baltimore College of Dental Surgery.
C. H. HARRIS, M. D. D. D. S.,
Professor in Baltimore College, Author of Principles and Practice of Dental Surgery, Dictionary of Dental Science, &c.

P. S.—Charges moderate.

Office one door east of the Bank—up stairs.

Huntingdon, Feb. 29, 1860.

NOTICE.—(*Estate of Nicholas Peigtal, deceased.*)

Letters of Administration, on the Estate of NICHOLAS PEIGHTAL, late of Oneida tp., Huntingdon co., dec'd., having been granted to the undersigned, she hereby notifies all persons indebted to said Estate, to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same, to present them, duly authenticated, for settlement.

SARAH PEIGHTAL,
Feb. 29, 1860. *Administratrix.*

H. WARD,
Manufacturer and Dealer in
STRAW GOODS,
Nos. 103, 105 and 107 North Second Street,
PHILADELPHIA.

We are now receiving our SPRING STOCK, which will comprise a large and desirable assortment of all kinds of *STRAW AND LACE GOODS.*

Our stock of FLOWERS and RUCHES will be unusually large this season, and we would invite your special attention to that department. Please call and examine them before making your purchases.

Yours, Respectfully,
H. WARD,
Nos. 103, 105 & 107 North Second St.

Feb. 29, 1860.–1m.


AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned Auditor, appointed by the Orphans' Court of Huntingdon county, to distribute the balance in the hands of the Administrator of James Gardner, late of Franklin township, dec'd., gives notice that he will meet for that purpose, at the office of Scott & Brown, in said borough, on Tuesday the 20th day of March next, when and where all persons interested will present their claims, or be debarred from coming in on said fund.

THOS. P. CAMPBELL.

Feb. 22, 1860–4t.

CAUTION.—Take notice that the note given by me on the 31st day of January, 1860, in favor of Jacob Miller of Henderson township, for twenty-five dollars, will not be paid unless compelled by law, as I have not received value for the same. NICHOLAS SHANK.

Feb. 15, 1860.


WATCHES, JEWELRY AND SILVER-WARE.

We would respectfully inform our friends, patrons and the public generally, that we have now in *Store* and offer *Wholesale & Retail*, at the lowest *Cash Prices*, a large and very choice stock of *Watches, Jewelry, Silver and Plated Ware*, of every variety and style.

Every description of *Diamond Work* and other *Jewelry* made to order, at short notice. ☞*All goods warranted* to be as represented.

N. B.—Particular attention given to the *Repairing* of *Watches and Jewelry*, of every description.

STAUFFER & HARLEY,
No. 622 MARKET STREET, *South Side*, PHILAD'A.

Feb. 8, 1860–3m.

STORE ROOM TO RENT AND FIXTURES FOR SALE.—The undersigned offers for rent his Store Room in Market Square—it having Gas and other conveniences connected.

He offers for sale his entire Stock and Fixtures at reduced prices.

Any person desiring a good situation for business, can have an opportunity of getting one by calling on the subscriber on the premises. T. P. LOVE.

Huntingdon, Feb. 8, 1860.

TAYLOR & CREMER,
AT THE
HUNTINGDON NURSERIES,
HUNTINGDON, PA.,

*Sell Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Vines, &c.*, of better growth, larger size, and at lower prices, than any of the Northern or Eastern Nurseries, and warrant them true to name.

Standard Apple trees at 18¾ cts. each—$16 per 100.
Peach trees at 15 to 20 cts. each—$12,50 to $15 per 100.
Standard Pear trees at 50 to 75 cts. each.
Dwarf Pear trees 50 cts. to $1 each—$30 to $90 per 100.
Dwarf Apple trees 50 to 75 cts. each.
Standard Cherry trees 37½ to 75 cts. each.
Dwarf Cherry trees 50 to 75 cts.
Plum trees 50 cts.
Apricot 40 to 50 cts.
Nectarine 25 cts.
Grape Vines 25 cts. to $1.00.
Silver Maple trees 62½ cts to $1.00 each.
European Ash 75 cts. to $1.00.
European Larch 75 cts. to $1,50.
Norway Spruce 50 cts. to $1,00.
American Balsam Pine 75 cts. to $1,50.
American and Chinese Arbor Vitæ 50 cts., to $1,50.
Strawberry Plants $1,00 per 100, &c., &c.

Huntingdon, Jan. 25, 1860–3

# Interesting Miscellany.

### The Magic Box.

A housekeeper's affairs had for a long time been becoming very much entangled, and the poor woman knew not what to do to get out of her difficulties.

After a time she bethought herself of a wise old hermit, who lived in the neighborhood, and to him she repaired for advice.—She related to him all her troubles, saying:

"Things go on badly enough; nothing prospers in doors or out; pray sir, can you not devise some remedy for my misfortune?"

The hermit—a shrewd, rosy old man—begged her to wait, and retiring to an inner chamber of his cell, after a short time he brought out a curious looking box, carefully sealed up.

"Take this," said he, "and keep it for one year; but you must, three times a day and three times a night, carry it into the kitchen, the cellar and stable, and set it down in each corner. I answer for it, that shortly you will find things improve. But be sure, at the end of the year, to bring back the box. Now, farewell."

The good woman received the precious box with many thanks, and bore it carefully home. The next day, as she was carrying it into the cellar she met a servant who had been secretly drawing a pitcher of beer. As she went a little later into the kichen, she found a maid making a supper of omlets. In the stable, she discovered deep in mire, the best cow standing, and the horse uncurried, and hay instead of oats. So every day she discovered and corrected some new faults.

At the end of the year, she, faithful to her promise, carried the magic box back to the hermit, and besought him to allow her to keep it, as it had a most wonderful effect.

"Only let me keep it one year longer, and I am sure all will be remedied."

The hermit smiled and replied, "I cannot allow you to keep the box, but the secret that is hidden within you shall have." He opened the box, and lo! it contained nothing but a slip of paper, on which was written this couplet:

"Would you thrive most prosperously,
Yourself must every corner see."

☞ Doth the moon stay herself to lecture every dog that bayeth at her? Doth the lion turn aside to rend each cur that barketh at him? Do the stars cease to shine because the nightingales reprove them for their dimness? Doth the soul stop his course because of the officious cloud which veils it? Or doth the river stay because the willow dippeth its leaves on its waters? Ah, no; God's universe moves on, and if men will oppose it, it heeds them not. It is as God hath made it; it is working together for good, and it shall not be stayed by the censure nor moved on by the praise of man. Let your bows, my brethren, abide. Do not be in a hurry to set yourselves right. God will take care of you. Leave yourselves alone; only be valiant for the Lord God of Israel, be steadfast in the truth of Jesus and your bow shall abide.—*Spurgeon.*

☞ Prosperity is a blessing to the good, but a curse to the evil.

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LIST OF GRAND JURORS FOR A Court of Quarter Sessions to be held at Huntingdon in and for the county of Huntingdon, the second Monday and 9th day of April, A. D. 1860.

William Addleman, farmer, Warriorsmark.
John A. Campbell, farmer, Brady.
Henry Cramer, laborer, Brady.
John Cummings, farmer, Jackson.
James Carothers, farmer, Cromwell.
Robert Cunningham, merchant, West.
Frederick Crum, farmer, Tod.
Martin Flenner, wagonmaker, Walker.
Matthew Gill, waggonmaker, Brady.
James K. Hampson, gentleman, Brady.
Christian Long, gentleman, Huntingdon.
George Leas, merchant, Shirleysburg.
Samuel Love, carpenter, Tell.
Hugh Miller, farmer, Brady.
Robert McPherren, farmer, Franklin.
James McClure, farmer, Porter.
Joseph McCracken, farmer, Brady.
William A. McCarthy, farmer, Brady.
Robert McNeal, farmer, Clay.
John Stevens, farmer, Warriormark.
Samuel Sprankle, farmer, Porter.
Henry Summers, merchant, Penn.
James Wilson, farmer, Henderson.
Valentine Fink, farmer, Henderson.

TRAVERSE JURORS—FIRST WEEK.

James Baker, inn keeper, Cromwell.
George Branstetter, farmer, Warriormark.
George Bell, farmer, Barree.
Thomas Carmon, tinner, Huntingdon.
Christian Colestock, farmer, Huntingdon.
Nicholas Crum, farmer, Tod.
John M. Clark, taylor, Shirleysburg.
John Clabaugh, laborer, Walker.
Hugh Cook, farmer, Cromwell.
Andrew Donaldson, farmer, Carbon.
Jacob H. Dell, farmer, Cromwell.
John A. Doyle, gentleman, Shirley.
David Freidley, butcher, Walker.
John Griffith, farmer, Tod.
Thomas Green, farmer, Cass.
Abraham Harnish, farmer, Morris.
John Hamlin, laborer, Jackson.
Adam Heeter, farmer, Clay.
Geo. D. Hudson, inn keeper, Clay.
Robert F. Hazlet, inn keeper, Morris.
Samuel Hackedorn, farmer, Tell.
Thomas Irvin, farmer, Union.
William Johns, farmer, Cromwell.
Daniel Knode, farmer, Porter.
Joseph Kinch, laborer, Franklin.
Asher Kelley, farmer, Union.
Christian Miller, farmer, Cass.
John Myerly, farmer, Tod.
John Myerly, farmer, Springfield.
William Morgan, farmer, Shirley.
John Nash, gentleman, Huntingdon.
Martin Orlady, M. D., Walker.
Samuel Peightal, farmer, Walker.
Isaac Peightal, farmer, Penn.
Jacob Rider, carpenter, Warriormark.
William Reed, saddler, Penn.
John Summers, farmer, Hopewell.
William Stone, farmer, Hopewell.
Job Slack, machinist, Barree.
John Simpson, constable, Warriormark.
Benedict Stevens, farmer, Clay.
John A. Shirley, farmer, Hopewell.
William Shellenberger, drover, Franklin.
Isaac Taylor, farmer, Tod.
John Vandevander, J. P., Walker.
Samuel Wilson, farmer, Cromwell.
William Williams, inn keeper, Huntingdon.
Isaac Zimmerman, merchant, Union.

TRAVERSE JURORS—SECOND WEEK.

Thomas Ashton, farmer, Springfield.
John Anderson, farmer, Penn.
Alexander C. Blair, farmer, Tell.
Owen Boat, coachmaker, Huntingdon.
Daniel Conrad, farmer, Franklin.
George Culp, mason, Barree.
William Chilcote, farmer, Cromwell.
Robert Cummings, farmer, Jackson.
Thomas Dorland, farmer, Henderson.
Jacob Drake, miller, Clay.
John Dysart, farmer, Porter.
William Dysart, farmer, Franklin.
Jacob David, farmer, Union.
Daniel Fetterhoof, farmer, Morris.
Barton Green, merchant, Oneida.
Stephen Gorsuch, farmer, Henderson.
Samuel Grove, farmer, Penn.
Frederick Grass, farmer, Barree.
Henry Hudson, farmer, Clay.
Samuel Hill, farmer, West.
Jacob Hoover, farmer, Penn.
John Jackson, farmer, Jackson.
Jonathan K. Metz, farmer, Brady.
James McKinstrey, farmer, Shirley.
Daniel Neff, jr., farmer, Porter.
Henry Neff, farmer, West.
William Painter, farmer, Brady.
John Ross, laborer, Brady.
John Ridenour, farmer, Juniata.
Michael Snyder, carpenter, Huntingdon.
Robert Tussey, farmer, Morris.
William Thompson, farmer, Clay.
Abraham Weight, farmer, Franklin.
Jonathan Wilson, farmer, West.
John Wilson, farmer, Jackson.
Adam Warefield, blacksmith, Brady.

March 21, 1860.

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## SCHOOL BOOKS,

*FOR SALE*

AT LEWIS' BOOK, STATIONERY & MUSIC STORE,

HUNTINGDON, PA.

OSGOOD'S Speller, 1st, 2d, 3d, 4th and 5th Readers.
M'GUFFEY'S Speller and Readers, (old and new editions.)
SANDER'S do do do
SWAN'S do do do
COBB'S do do do
Webb's Normal Reader, No. 1.
Emerson's Readers.
Town's Speller and Definer, (old and new editions.)
Scholar's Companion.
Smith's, Bullion's, Brown's and Tower's Grammars.
Fitch's Physical Geography.
Warren's Physical Geography.
Mitchell's, Monteith and McNally's Geographies & Atlases.
Webster's and Worcester's Dictionaries.
Quackenbos' First Lessons in Composition.
Quackenbo's Composition and Rhetoric.
Greenleaf's, Stoddard's, Emmerson's, Swan's, Colburn's and Ray's Arithmetics.
Peterson's Familiar Science.
Greenleaf's and Stoddard's Keys to Arithmetics.
Greenleaf's and Davies' Algebras.
Greenleaf's Key to Algebra.
Parker's Juvenile Philosophy.
Parker's First Lessons in Natural Philosophy.
Parker's Philosophy.
Upham's Mental Philosophy.
Willard's History of the United States.
Berard's " " "
Goodrich's " " "
Payson, Dunton and Scribner's Penmanship, in eleven numbers.
Academical, Controllers' and other Copy Books.
Elements of Map Drawing, with plan for sketching maps by tri-angulation and improved methods of projection.
Davies' Elementary Geometry and Trigonometry.
Davies' Legendre's Geometry.
Fulton & Eastman's Book-keeping.
Book Keeping by Single Entry, by Hanaford & Payson
Book Keeping by Single and Double Entry, by Hanaford & Payson.
Other books will be added and furnished to order.
A full stock of School Stationery always on hand.
Huntingdon, Pa.

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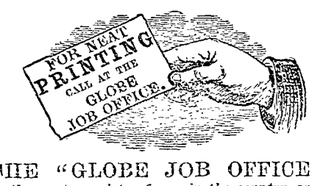


THE "GLOBE JOB OFFICE" is the most complete of any in the country, and possesses the most ample facilities for promptly executing in the *best* style, every variety of Job Printing, such as

HAND BILLS,
PROGRAMMES,
BLANKS,
POSTERS,
CARDS,
CIRCULARS,
BALL TICKETS,
BILL HEADS,
LABELS, &C., &C., &C.

CALL AND EXAMINE SPECIMENS OF WORK,

AT LEWIS' BOOK, STATIONERY & MUSIC STORE.

---

1859. 1859.

FALL & WINTER CLOTHING.—The undersigned would respectfully call the attention of our friends and customers, as well as the citizens of the town and country generally, to our new and extensive assortment of

READY-MADE CLOTHING,

consisting of every article of gentlemens' furnishing goods. We deem it unnecessary to make a newspaper flourish, being confident that a call and an examination of our goods, will satisfy all, that our goods are just what we recommend them to be, well made, of good material, and as cheap as the same quality of goods can be bought in the county of Huntingdon. It is not our desire, as it is not the policy of honest men, to deceive, but this much we will say, that we will guarantee to all who may favor us with their patronage, entire satisfaction as to quality, fit and price. Should gentlemen desire any particular kind or cut of clothing, not found in our stock, by leaving their measure, they can be accommodated at short notice. Call at the corner of the diamond, Long's new house.

M. GUTMAN & CO.

Sept. 21, 1859.

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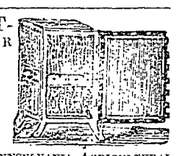
EVANS & WATSON'S SALAMANDER SAFES,
304 CHESTNUT STREET,
PHILADELPHIA.



ANOTHER TRIUMPH!

*Philadelphia, Sept.* 22, 1859.

TO THE PRESIDENT OF THE PENNSYLVANIA AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY:—The subscribers, your committee to examine the contents of a Salamander Safe, of Evans & Watson, after being exposed to a strong fire on the Fair Grounds for eight hours, respectfully represent—

That after seven cords of oak wood and three of pine had been consumed around the Safe, it was opened in the presence of the committee, and the contents taken out, a little warmed, but not even scorched.

Several Silver Medals heretofore received by the manufacturers, and a large quantity of documents were in the Safe, and came out entirely uninjured.

The experiment satisfied us of the capacity of Safes of this kind to protect contents from any fire to which they may be exposed.

The Committee awarded a Diploma and Silver Medal.

GEO. W. WOODWARD,
JOHN W. GEARY,
J. P. RUTHERFORD,
ALFRED S. GILLETT.

STILL ANOTHER.

WILMINGTON, Del., Sept. 17, 1859.—Messrs. EVANS & WATSON, Philadelphia.

*Gentlemen:*—The Salamander Fire-Proof Safe of your manufacture, purchased by us from your Agent, Ferris & Garrett, of our city, some nine months ago, was severely tried by burglars last Saturday night, and although they had a sledge hammer, cold chisels, drill and gunpowder, they did not succeed in opening the Safe. The lock being one of "Hall's Patent Powder-proof," they could not get the powder into it, but drilled a hole in the lower panel and forced in a large charge, which was ignited, and although the door, inside and out, showed the explosion not to have been a small one, it was not forced open. We suppose they were the greater part of the night at work on it. We are much gratified at the result of the attempt to enter it, and if the above facts are of any service, you are at liberty to use them. Yours, truly,

BAYNARD & JONES.

GREAT FIRE!—ANOTHER TRIUMPH!!

KNOXVILLE, Tennessee, March 13th, 1859.

Messrs. EVANS & WATSON, Philadelphia:

*Gentlemen*—It affords me great pleasure to say to you that the Salamander Safe which I purchased of you in February, 1858, proved to be what you recommended it—a sure protection from fire. My storehouse, together with several others, was burned to the ground in March last.—The Safe fell through into the cellar, and was exposed to intense heat for six or eight hours, and when it was taken from the ruins and opened, all its contents where found to be in a perfect state, the books and the papers not being injured any whatever. I can cheerfully recommend your Safes to the community, believing, as I do, that they are as near fire-proof as it is possible for any Safe to be made.

THOMAS J. POWELL.

☞ A large assortment of the above SAFES always on hand, at 304 Chestnut street, (late 24 South Fourth street,) Philadelphia. [Nov. 16, 1859.]

---

IT is a fact that Fisher & McMurtrie will give a pledge to the public, that if they call on them for good bargains and cheap goods, they will not be disappointed.

---

IT is a fact that Fisher & McMurtrie's stock of Dress Goods embraces the choicest styles, and greatest variety to be found in market.

---

ENVELOPES—By the box, pack, or less quantity, for sale at *LEWIS' BOOK AND STATIONERY STORE.*

---

IT is a fact that Fisher & McMurtrie have the *largest* and *cheapest* stock of Goods in town.

---

IT is a fact that Fisher & McMurtrie are selling Rag Carpet at only 25cts. per yard, and all Wool Carpet at 75cts. per yard.

---

YOU will find the Largest and Best assortment of Ladies' Dress Goods at D. P. GWIN'S.

---

CALL at D. P. GWIN'S if you want Fashionable Goods.

---

IF you want Carpets and Oil Cloths, call at D. P. GWIN'S, where you will find the largest assortment in town.

---

CALL at D. P. GWIN'S if you want GOOD GOODS. [illegible]

---

LADIES, Call [illegible] Hats, very cheap and beautiful. D. P. GWIN'S.

---

FURS! FURS!! FURS!!!
FOR 1859-60. FAREIRA & THOMSON,

No. 818 Market street, *above eighth*, south side, PHILADELPHIA, have just opened their

ELEGANT ASSORTMENT OF FURS,

manufactured under their immediate supervision, from FURS selected with the greatest of care from the largest stocks of the *European Market*, embracing every variety and style of

LADIES AND CHILDRENS WEAR.

Those purchasing early will have the benefit of a larger selection. Besides the above goods, we have a fine assortment of BUFFALO ROBES, GENTLEMENS' FUR GLOVES & COLLARS.

The prices for all these goods are at a lower figure than they can be bought any where in the city.

FAREIRA & THOMSON,
818 Market street, Philad'a.

N. B.—*Furs* altered and repaired and *Fur Trimmings* made to order. [Nov. 9, '59-3m.]

---

DON'T FORGET,

THE PLACE TO CALL

IS AT G. A. MILLER'S STORE.

GROCERIES,
DRY-GOODS,
BOOTS & SHOES,
HATS & CAPS,
FRESH CONFECTIONARIES, &C., &C.

AS CHEAP AS THE CHEAPEST!
AND AS GOOD AS THE BEST!

G. A. Miller has now on hand a well selected stock of fresh Groceries, Dry Goods, Confectionaries, Hats & Caps, Boots & shoes, Notions, &c., all of which he is ready to dispose of at reasonable prices.

The public generally are invited to call and examine his goods.

Thankful for the patronage he has received, he respectfully solicits a continuance of the same.

Store room in the old Temperance Hall, Main street. Don't miss the place.

Huntingdon, Nov. 2, 1859.

---

TRUSSES! BRACES!! SUPPORTERS!!! C. H. NEEDLES,

S. W. Corner Twelfth and Race streets, PHILADELPHIA.

Practical Adjuster of *Rupture Trusses and Mechanical Remedies.* Has constantly on hand a large stock of Genuine French Trusses; also, a complete assortment of the best American, including the celebrated Whites Patent Lever Truss, believed by the best authorities to be superior to any yet invented. English and American Supporters and Belts, Shoulder Braces, Suspensory Bandages, Self-Injecting Syringes, adapted to both sexes, in neat portable cases, French Pessaries, Urinal Bags, &c.

Orders and letters of enquiry, will meet prompt attention.

October 19, 1859-1y.

---

ESENWEIN'S TAR AND WOOD NAPTHA PECTORAL. IS THE BEST MEDICINE IN THE WORLD, for the *Cure of Coughs and Colds*, Croup Bronchitis, Asthma, Difficulty in Breathing, Palpitation of the Heart, and for the relief of patients in the advanced stages of *Consumption*, together with all Diseases of the Throat and Chest, and which predisposed to Consumption. It attacks the root of disease, and makes the fell destroyer succumb to its influence. It also produces free expectoration, and induces healthy action in the diseased Mucous Membranes and Tissues. It is peculiarly adapted to the radical cure of *Asthma*. One dose of this invaluable Syrup often gives ease, and consequently sleep, which the peculiar nature of this disease denies him. It is very pleasant to the taste, and prompt in its effects. *Try it*, and be convinced, that it is invaluable in the *cure* of *Bronchial affections.*

☞ PRICE 50 cts. per BOTTLE.

Prepared only by

A. ESENWEIN, *Druggist*
N. W. Cor. NINTH & POPLAR Sts., PHILADELPHIA.

N. B.—For sale by J. Read and S. S. Smith, Huntingdon. R. McBurney & Elias Musser, McAlevy's Fort, John D. Rothrick, Marklesburg, and Geo. K. Smith & Co., Phila., and Storekeepers and Druggists generally.

October 19, 1859-6m.

---

HARDWARE

FOR THE MILLION!!!

A LARGER STOCK THAN EVER BEFORE,

*AT CITY PRICES,* BY

JAMES A. BROWN.

This arrival of Goods exceeds all others in importance, 1st. Because it supplies "*The People*" with *indispensable* articles, and many useful inventions which can be found ONLY in a HARDWARE STORE.

2nd. The Subscriber, purchasing in large quantities from manufacturers, is enabled to Sell these Goods from

20 TO 100 PER CENT. CHEAPER

Than they are usually sold by other merchants. His stock includes a complete variety of

BUILDING-HARDWARE, MECHANICS' TOOLS,
CUTLERY, HOLLOW-WARE,
OILS, PAINTS, SADDLERY,
VARNISHES, GLASS, CARRIAGE TRIMMINGS,
STEEL, IRON, CHAIN PUMPS, LEAD PIPE,
MOROCCO and LINING SKINS, &c.,

Together with a full assortment of everything pertaining to his line of business.

☞ All orders receive prompt attention. ☜

JAS. A. BROWN.

Huntingdon, Oct. 4, 1859.

---

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!!

AT

*D. P. GWIN'S STORE.*

D. P. GWIN has just received the largest and most fashionable and best selected Stock of Goods in the market, consisting of Cloths, Cassimeres, Plain and Fancy, Satinets, Kentucky Jeans, Tweeds, Beaverteens, Velvet Cords, &c.

The best assortment of Ladies' Dress Goods in town, consisting of Black and Fancy Silks, Plain and Figured French Merinos, English Merinos, Fancy and Plain, All Wool De Lains, Plaids, Mousline De Lains, Alpacas, Lavella Cloths, De Barge, Coburgs, Ginghams, Prints, &c.

Also, Tickings, Checks, Muslins, Cotton and All Wool Flannels, Sack Flannels, Cloaking Cloths, Linseys, Brown and Blue Drills, Blankets, &c.

Also, a large assortment of Ladies' Collars, Dress Trimmings, Ribbonds, Gloves, Gauntlets, Cotton and Wool Hoisery, Silk and Linen Handkerchiefs, Neck Ties, Veils, Barred and Plain Jaconet and Swiss Muslins, Ladies' Vests, &c.

Also, Woolen Shawls, Waterloo and Bay State, Single and Double Brocha.

Also, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Hardware, Queensware, Wood and Willow Ware, Groceries, Salt, &c.

Also, a large lot of Carpets and Oil Cloths, which will be sold cheap.

Call and examine my Goods, and you will be convinced that I have the best assortment and cheapest Goods in the market.

☞ Country Produce taken in exchange for Goods, at the Highest Market Prices. D. P. GWIN.

*Huntingdon*, Oct. 12, 1859.

---

H. ROMAN!
H. ROMAN!
H. ROMAN!
H. ROMAN!

NEW CLOTHING
JUST RECEIVED,
NEW CLOTHING
JUST RECEIVED,
NEW CLOTHING
JUST RECEIVED,

Call
at
Roman's
Clothing
Store
for
your
Clothing.

Huntingdon, Oct. 4, 1859.

---

WINDOW SHADES, CORDS,
*TASSELS, &C.,*
and BAILEY'S FIXTURES,

A handsome assortment just received and for sale at LEWIS' BOOK, STATIONERY & MUSIC STORE.

---

WORCESTERSHIRE ENHOLMS' Celebrated IXL Knives and [illegible] for sale by JAS. A. BROWN.

---

THE
CASSVILLE SEMINARY
AND
NORMAL SCHOOL
FOR YOUNG LADIES & GENTLEMEN
CHEAPEST SCHOOL IN THE LAND
*Send for a Catalogue!!*
Address, M. McN. WALSH, A. M.,
Cassville, Huntingdon Co., Pa.

---

FISHER & M'MURTRIE

*ARE NOW OPENING*

The largest and best selected Stock of Goods ever offered in this community.

It comprises a full line of Fashionable Dress Goods, suitable for FALL & WINTER, such as Black and Fancy Silks, French and English Merinos, All Wool De Laines, (plain and colored,) Nauvau Plaid, Tanjore Lustre, Figured Cashmere, Plaids, Mousline De Laines, Coburgs, Alpaccas, De Barge, Ginghams, Prints, &c.

A large and beautiful assortment of Fall and Winter Shawls, consisting of Stellas, Double Reversables, Single and Double Brocha, Waterloo, Single and Double Wool Gents Traveling Shawls, &c. A full stock of Ladies' Fine Collars, Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods, such as Collars, Cravats, Ties, Stocks, Hosiery, Shirts, Gauze and Silk Undershirts, Drawers, &c.

We have a fine selection of Mantillas, Dress Trimmings, Fringes, Ribbons, Mitts, Gloves, Gauntlets, Hosiery, Handkerchiefs, Buttons, Floss, Sewing Silk, Extension Skirts, Hoops of all kinds, &c.

Also—Tickings, Osnaburg, Bleached and Unbleached Muslins, all prices; Colored and White Cambrics, Barred and Swiss Muslins, Victoria Lawns, Nainsooks, Tarleton, and many other articles which comprise the line of WHITE and DOMESTIC GOODS.

French Cloths, Fancy Cassimers, Satinets, Jeans, Tweeds, Denims, Blue Drills, Flannels, Lindseys, Comforts, Blankets, &c.

Hats and Caps, of every variety and style.

A Good Stock of GROCERIES, HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE, BOOTS and SHOES, WOOD and WILLOW-WARE, which will be sold *Cheap.*

We also deal in PLASTER, FISH, SALT, and all kinds of GRAINS, and possess facilities in this branch of trade unequalled by any. We deliver all packages or parcels of Merchandise, *free of charge*, at the Depots of the Broad Top and Pennsylvania Railroads.

COME ONE, COME ALL, and be convinced that the *Metropolitan* is the place to secure fashionable and desirable goods, disposed of at the lowest rates.

FISHER & M'MURTRIE.

Huntingdon, Oct. 4, 1859.

---

GOOD NEWS!
WASHING CLOTHES BY PRESSURE!!

After fifty years experimenting, the proper article has at last been invented for women, in their hard labors on the washing day.

"IT IS EVEN SO!"

Come and be convinced that we are ahead of every machine in use. *Half the time, half the hard labor, and half in wear and tear, is saved.* Little boys and girls can do the work for their mothers. The undersigned have purchased the exclusive right of Huntingdon and Mifflin counties, to make and sell J. T. MUDGE'S

EMANCIPATOR WASHING MACHINES.

We desire the public to call and examine this truly LABOR-SAVING MACHINE. It can be seen at our shop on Washington street.

BALL & PEIGHTAL.

We, the undersigned, having thoroughly tested the above machine, take pleasure in recommending the same to the public, assured that they will find it all that is above claimed:

| | |
|---|---|
| Peter Swoope, | Mrs. Lydia R. Orbison, |
| Dr. J. H. Dorsey, | " Annie E. Scott, |
| J. S. Morris, | " Elizabeth Williamson, |
| Christian Long, | " E. B. Saxton, |
| Chas. H. Miller, | Wm. Brewster, |
| John M. Cunningham, | Mrs. M. C. Given, |
| John S. Miller, | " Mary B. Simpson, |
| D. H. Foster, | " Mary C. Marks, |
| Mrs. C. J. Cunningham, | " Lizzie L. Dorris, |
| " Julia M. Miles, | " Ann E. Campbell, |
| " C. A. Lewis, | " Jennie C. Murray. |

Huntingdon, August 3, 1859.

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GROCERY STORE.—The undersigned having opened out opposite the Huntingdon & Broad Top Railroad depot, in Huntingdon, is determined to sell all articles usually kept in Grocery Stores, CHEAP FOR CASH, OR APPROVED COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Call and examine for yourselves, before purchasing else where.

FRANCIS B. WALLACE.

Huntingdon, Aug. 10, 1859.

---

MEDICAL SCIENCE.

The history of "HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS," the most remarkable medicine of the day, and the many cures that have been performed with it in cases of LIVER COMPLAINT, DYSPEPSIA, NERVOUS DEBILITY, and diseases arising from a disordered liver or stomach, place it among the most astonishing discoveries that have taken place in the medical world. The diseases to which these Bitters are applicable are so universal, that there are but few of our friends who may not test their virtues in their own families or circle of acquaintances, and prove to their own satisfaction that there is at least one remedy among the many advertised medicines, deserving the public commendation. It is a fact that, in the minds of many persons, a prejudice exists against what are called Patent Medicines; but why should this prevent you resorting to an article that has such an array of testimony to support it as Hoofland's German Bitters? Physicians prescribe it, Why should *you* discard it? Judges, usually considered men of talent, have and do use it in their own families. Why should *you* reject it? Clergymen, and those the most eminent, take it; why should not *you?* Let not your prejudice usurp your reason, to the everlasting injury of your health; if you are sick, and require a medicine, try these Bitters.

These Bitters are prepared and sold by Dr. C. M. Jackson, No. 418 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa., and by druggists and storekeepers in every town and village in the United States, Canadas, West Indies, and South America, at 75 cents per bottle. See that the signature of C. M. Jackson is on the wrapper of each bottle.

May 11, 1859-1y.

---

NEWS! NEWS!! NEWS!!!
NEW GOODS,
NEW GOODS,
NEW GOODS,

AT BEN JACOBS'
AT BEN JACOBS'

CHEAP CORNER,
CHEAP CORNER.

BENJ. JACOBS has now upon his shelves a large and full assortment of

FALL AND WINTER GOODS,

comprising a very extensive assortment of
LADIES' DRESS GOODS, DRY GOODS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING, GROCERIES, HATS & CAPS,
BOOTS & SHOES, &c., &c., &c.

His stock of CLOTHING for men and boys is complete—every article of wear will be found to be good and cheap. Full suits sold at greatly reduced prices—panic prices—which will be very low.

His entire stock of Goods will compare with any other in town, and the public will do well to call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.

As I am determined to sell my goods, bargains may be expected, so all will do well to call.

Country Produce taken in Exchange for Goods.

BENJ. JACOBS, *Cheap Corner.*

Huntingdon, Oct. 4, 1859.

---

SCHOOL BOOKS,
Generally in use in the Schools of the County, not on hand, will be furnished to order, on application at *LEWIS' BOOK ANDSTATIONERY STORE.*

---

PARCHMENT DEED PAPER—ruled, for sale at *LEWIS' BOOK STORE.*

---

PAPER! PAPER!!
Note, Post, Commercial, Foolscap and Flatcap—a good assortment for sale by the ream, half ream, quire or sheet, at
LEWIS' NEW BOOK & STATIONERY STORE.

---

GUM SHOES, cheaper at D. P. Gwin's than can be had in town. Call and see them.

---

GUN BARRELS AND LOCKS.—A large assortment at BROWN'S HARDWARE STORE.

---

CLOAKING Cloths, Tassals, Cords and Binding, cheap at D. P. GWIN'S.

---

**PROFESSIONAL & BUSINESS CARDS**

L. EVANS & CO., Miners and Dealers in Broad Top Coal.
Office, Huntingdon, Pa.

JAMES M. GREEN,
Plain and Ornamental Marble Manufacturer, Huntingdon, Pa.

W. MEGAHAN & CO.,
Miners and Dealers in Broad Top Coal. B. L. Megahan, General Agent, McConnellstown, Huntingdon county, Pa.

DAVID BLAIR,
Miner and Shipper of Broad Top Coal. Office Huntingdon Pa.

G. A. MILLER,
Dealer in Groceries, Confectionaries, &c., &c.

C. COUTS,
Proprietor of the Mansion House.

DR. JOHN McCULLOCH, offers his professional services to the citizens of Huntingdon and vicinity. Office on Hill street, one door east of Reed's Drug Store. Aug. 28, '55.

J. S. MILLER,
Proprietor of the Jackson House.

W. & H. WILLIAMS,
Proprietors of the Franklin House.

S. S. SMITH, Dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Dye Stuffs, Oils, &c. Also—Groceries, Confectioneries, &c., Huntingdon, Pa.

WM. LEWIS,
Dealer in Books, Stationery and Musical Instruments, Huntingdon, Pa.

D. P. GWIN,
Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, &c.

J. M. CUNNINGHAM & BRO.
Founders, Huntingdon, Pa.

JAMES A. BROWN,
Dealer in Hardware, Cutlery, Paints, Oils, &c., Huntingdon, Pa.

H. ROMAN,
Dealer in Ready Made Clothing, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, &c.

BENJ. JACOBS,
Dealer in Dry Goods, Ready Made Clothing, Groceries, Queensware, &c. &c.

M. GUTMAN & CO., Dealers in Ready made Clothing, Huntingdon, Pa.

FISHER & McMURTRIE, Dealers in Dry Goods, Grain, &c., Huntingdon, Pa.

LEVI WESTBROOK,
Dealer in Gentlemen's, Ladies' and Misses' Boots, Shoes, Gaiters, Morocco Lerther, etc.

JOSEPH REIGGER,
Watchmaker and dealer in Watches, Clocks, and Jewelry, &c.

WM. WILLIAMS,
Plain and Ornamental Marble Manufacturer.

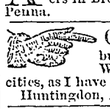
OWEN BOAT,
Carriage and Waggon Manufacturer.

JOHN F. RAMEY, County Surveyor, Huntingdon, Pa. Office on Hill street, one door east of the Huntingdon Marble Yard.

REFERENCES—L. T. Watson, Philadelphia; J. P. Leslie, Geologist, Philadelphia; Charle: Mickley, Rough and Ready Furnace, Hon. Jonathan M'Williams.

RICHARD LANGDON, Miner and Dealer in Broad Top Coal, Hopewell, Bedford county, Pa. [Nov. 3, '58.

AMMERMAN & CO., Miners and Dealers in Broad Top Coal, Broad Top, Huntingdon co., Penna. [Nov. 3, 1858.



COUNTRY DEALERS can buy CLOTHING from me in Huntingdon at WHOLESALE as cheap as they can in the cities, as I have a wholesale store in Philadelphia.

Huntingdon, April 14, 1858. H. ROMAN.

---

DRY GOODS!—A fine assortment on hand for the accommodation of customers, at BENJ. JACOBS' "Cheap Corner." Market Square. (oct28)

---

STONE-WARE at S. S. Smith's Grocery, 20 per cent. cheaper than any other place in town.

---

H. K. NEFF, M. D.,
*PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.*

OFFICE, Hill street, opposite Dr. Luden, offers his professional services to the citizens of Huntingdon and vicinity.

April 13, 1859.

---

JACKSON HOTEL,
*RAILROAD STREET,*
HUNTINGDON, PA.

JOHN S. MILLER, Proprietor.

Travelers, and citizens of the county, are informed that no pains will be spared to make them feel comfortable and at home at this House. [April 6, '59.

---

MANSION HOUSE,
*HILL STREET,*
HUNTINGDON, PA.

CHRISTIAN COUTS, Proprietor.

My old patrons and the traveling public in general, may expect warm receptions and good accommodations.

April 6, 1859.

---

FRANKLIN HOUSE,
*HILL STREET,*
HUNTINGDON, PA.

W. & H. WILLIAMS, Proprietors.

The best accommodations for man and beast. Give us a trial and be convinced. [April 13, '59.

---

R. ALLISON MILLER,
*DENTIST,*

Has removed to the Brick Row opposite the Court House.

April 13, 1859.

---

VIOLINS,
GUITARS,
SYMPHONIANS, ACCORDEONS AND FIFES,

For sale cheap at
LEWIS' BOOK, STATIONERY & MUSIC STORE.

---

THE CYTHARA—The Presbyterian Psalmodist—The Shawn—The Jubilee—Hunten's and Bertini's enlarged and improved instructors—Weiland's New and Improved Method for the Guitar—Leland's Accordeon, Violin and Flute Instructors—Winner's and Howe's Violin Instructors—Bellak's Melodeon Instructor—Burrowes' Piano-Forte Primer—do. Thorough-Base Primer—Howe's Drawing Room Dances—The Chorus Glee Book—Tara's Harp, for sale at
LEWIS' BOOK, STATIONERY & MUSIC STORE.

---

BOOKS AND STATIONERY.—A good assortment of miscellaneous and School Books—Foolscap, Letter, Commercial and Note Paper—Plain and Fancy Envelopes—Red, Blue and Black Inks—Blank Books of numerous sizes—Pens, Pencils, Pocket and Desk Inkstands, and every other article usually found in a Book and Stationery Store, can be had at fair prices at LEWIS' BOOK, STATIONERY & MUSIC STORE.

---

READY RECKONER.—A complete Pocket Ready Reckoner, in dollars and cents, to which are added forms of Notes, Bills, Receipts, Petitions, &c., together with a set of useful tables, containing rate of interest from one dollar to twelve thousand, by the single day, with a table of wages, and board by the week and day, published in 1859. For sale at
*LEWIS' BOOK STORE.*

---

BUSINESS MEN, TAKE NOTICE! If you want your card neatly printed upon envelopes, call at
*LEWIS' BOOK AND STATIONERY STORE.*

---

FOR THE LADIES.—A superior article of Note Paper and Envelopes, suitable for *confidential* correspondence, for sale at
*LEWIS' BOOK & STATIONERY STORE.*

---

BOOTS & SHOES.—Old and young can be fitted at BENJ. JACOBS' store in Market square, Huntingdon, Pa. (oct28.)

---

GROCERIES, &c., &c.—Call at the cheap store of BENJ. JACOBS. All kinds of country produce taken in exchange at the highest market prices. (oct28.)

---

NEW MARBLE YARD
*IN HUNTINGDON,*

ON MIFFLIN STREET, BETWEEN SMITH AND FRANKLIN.

JAMES M. GREEN informs the citizens of the county generally, that he has opened a MARBLE YARD at the above place, and is prepared to finish marble to order in the best workmanlike manner.

TOMB STONES, BUREAU and STAND TOPS, &c., furnished on short notice, and at reasonable prices.

He hopes, by strict attention to business, to merit and receive a share of public patronage.

Huntingdon, May 4, 1859-1y.

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NOTICE TO ALL!!

The subscriber, who has for more than one year, carried on business in company with Messrs. F. BRANDY, H. GIN, P. WHISKEY, and Mr. LAGER BEER, has this day *dissolved partnership with the above firm!* All claims against the old firm will be paid by the subscriber, and all those indebted to the firm will pay him.

*CLOCKS,* and *JEWELRY* will always be repaired. A good stock of CLOCKS, WATCHES and JEWELRY will be kept on hand for customers who may favor him with a call.

JOSEPH REIGGER.

Huntingdon, March 2, 1859.

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